The Bucks County Gazette.

VOL. XIX. BRISTOL, BUCKS COUNTY, PA., THURSDAY, JULY 28, 1892 NO. 51

HEART'S HUNGER.

We'll let them be just for a little while,
We cannot bear to put them yet away—
The vacant high chair of a little child,
The torn hat but worn the other day.
Or the low footstool where our dear one's feet
Had rested, or the father's easy chair,
That never more will hold the manly form—
We'll let them stand, the room would look too bare.

We gave out in the waning, fading light,
The books and music mock us in the room;
Our hearts are with that new made grave in the night,
All dark and shadow haunted in the gloom.
God pity those who wait in vain to hear
The sound of feet that ne'er will tread again
Or long to kiss white faces hid away,
In their deep beds beneath the snow and rain.

The wind from out the harp of nature chants
A dirge above them as it passes by;
The dead leaves, tears of autumn, sadly fall
Upon our sleeping ones as still they lie.
Oh, ye who never o'er dead loved ones wept,
Who ne'er kissed cold hands and faces white,
And held out empty arms and hearts to God,
Can never know the pain we feel tonight.
—San Francisco Examiner

A GHOSTLY BRIDAL.

The stagecoach which ran between Paris and Marseilles had just reached Grenoble, when the young Baron de Saint Andre climbed up to the front seat.

Here he found a good looking fellow of his own age, and straightway the two became great friends. At the end of an hour they began exchanging confidences after the manner of youth.

The baron of noble stock was on his way to Paris, to buy an officer's brevet, so as to serve his country, as his ancestors had done before him; the other, who was the son of a rich tradesman, was also bound for Paris, for the purpose, however, of marrying an heiress, the daughter of an old friend of his father.

"It is an even thing!" cried the young baron laughingly. "A mere money matter for each of us. The little god Cupid has no more concern in your business than in mine!"

"There you mistake," returned the other. "I have never seen Sylvia, but I fell in love with her, once and forever, the first time I laid eyes upon her portrait. Judge for yourself."

He opened a tortoise shell case, and Saint Andre exclaimed admiringly:

"What an angel! Indeed, my dear fellow, you are very fortunate to have that charming, dainty creature picked out for you."

"I do not complain," said the bridegroom elect, "and now I am going to sleep, if this miserably, jolting concern will allow me. I am expected to breakfast at my future father-in-law's as soon as I reach Paris, and as I shall then be presented to my betrothed I want to look as well as possible."

At the end of three days and two nights the heavy stagecoach lumbered into the metropolis and the two travelers went to the nearest hotel and engaged two rooms, intending to take a little rest. Saint Andre had just thrown himself upon the bed when he heard deep groans in the next room, and on rushing in found his late companion rolling on the floor in agonies of pain. The servants were summoned, a physician was brought in and the latter declared that the patient was suffering from acute colic, which had probably been contracted before he left home and had been aggravated by the fatigue of the journey. He pronounced the malady a very serious one, and so it proved, for, in spite of every care, the youth expired at the end of an hour.

Saint Andre was overwhelmed by the catastrophe, and when he found that he could do nothing more for his friend he stood gazing sadly at the lifeless clay which lay on the narrow bed in the bare hotel room. Poor fellow! So young, so gay, looking forward to a bright future and now snatched away without warning! What would the fair bride-elect say when she heard of this tragedy?

Saint Andre dreaded the bearing of the sad news to the family, but there was no one else to perform the errand, and so he set off, carrying with him the dead youth's satchel.

When he reached the stately mansion the front door flew open and two footmen in livery came to meet him. One relieved him of his satchel, the other took his hat and cloak and a voice was heard exclaiming joyfully:

"Monsieur, here is your son-in-law at last!"

"Dear fellow!" cried a little, fat, white haired man, rushing into the hall, "let me embrace you!" and he clasped the newcomer rapturously to his heart.

As soon as he could get his breath Saint Andre said hurriedly:

"Pardon me, sir, but"——

"I pardon you for being late," interrupted the other. "Look, it is 12 o'clock, and breakfast is growing cold. Come in and see my daughter. The little puss has been watching the clock for hours, and is all impatient to meet you."

He pulled the young man into the breakfast room as he spoke, and without pausing an instant added, "My wife, Uncle Dorival, Aunt Dolarice, here is the son-in-law at last; Sylvia, my child, bid him welcome"——

"I beg pardon, sir," cried Saint Andre, but again his host interrupted him.

"Don't tell me that you wish to draw back at the last moment, my dear fellow! Everything has been arranged by my esteemed friend, your father, but if you have any objection to urge I will hear it later; bad news can always keep. Now let us sit down to breakfast at once and be merry. Sit by me, son-in-law, and give me your opinion of this pigeon bisque."

The visitor was young and very hungry, having fasted since midnight. The shock of his companion's sudden death had unnerved him somewhat, and so for the time being he yielded to the force of circumstances.

"Come what will," he said to himself, "I cannot bear to put a dampener upon the joy of these good people; at least not until they have had their breakfast."

He joined therefore in the general merriment, smiled sweetly upon blushing Sylvia, the bride-elect, and replied unhesitatingly to his supposed future father-in-law's inquiries.

"How is your Aunt Armande, my son?" asked the old man suddenly. "I remember her as a charming young woman; when I was twenty I came near falling in love with her! We must keep her in good graces, for she will leave a snug little fortune to her nephew."

"Dear aunt!" exclaimed the youth in a tone of deep affection; "I hope she will enjoy life for many, many years longer," and his pious wish was rewarded with a tender glance from Sylvia's dark eyes. Aunt Dolarice also listened to him with delight.

"He has the instincts as well as the bearing of a born gentleman," she whispered to her brother. "Who would think that his ancestors had always sold cinnamon and nutmegs!"

Uncle Dorival, who read cyclopedias and was thought very learned, retorted quickly:

"And why should he not have as fine sentiments as a nobleman? Away with your absurd notions, sister! All men are equal!"

The clock struck 2, and Saint Andre suddenly felt a pang of remorse for the part he was playing, as he recollected that he had to arrange for his friend's burial and would be expected at the hotel. He therefore rose from the table, and announcing that he had important business to attend to, prepared to leave. His host protested in vain, Sylvia looked up in blank amazement and every one entreated him to remain.

"I do not understand," began the old man, following his visitor to the front door. The young man interrupted him, saying solemnly:

"I will explain. At 11 o'clock this morning I died, after a short and sudden attack of colic, and I gave the hotel proprietor my word of honor that my body should be removed this afternoon. You see, therefore, that if I were to absent myself any longer it would be very awkward." With these words he disappeared, leaving the old father overwhelmed with amazement.

When the rest of the family heard what had been said they decided that the youth was joking.

"He has humor," said Uncle Dorival. "I shall congratulate him the next time I see him. He will be here in time for supper."

But supper time came and passed, and there was no sign of the son-in-law. The family became anxious and alarmed, and toward 8 o'clock they sent a messenger to the hotel to inquire for the passenger who had arrived there by coach that morning. The proprietor sent back word that the gentleman named had died at 11 o'clock of colic, and that the body had been taken away for burial in the afternoon. This news was received with unbounded astonishment, and little Sylvia burst into tears as she declared that she would wear mourning as if she were a widow.

"It was his ghost that came here," said the girl's mother in a tone of awe, but Uncle Dorival shrugged his shoulders.

"Do ghosts eat and drink as he did?" he asked. "That fellow was merely some young scapegrace who wanted to play a trick on us and get a good meal at the same time." Nevertheless the ghost story went the round of the servants' hall, and the footmen boasted of having seen a spirit in broad daylight. The tale spread until it became a subject of wonder in boudoirs and drawing rooms, and the fair young widow who had never been married wore a black gown and veil and shed passionate tears for the affianced husband whom she had seen but once.

Two weeks later she was wandering about the garden one evening, listening sadly to the songs of the nightingales. The stars were shining brilliantly, but the sight of their beauty only served to increase her sorrow.

"Alas!" she sighed, "if he were but here to stroll with me along these pathways!"

As she spoke a cracking of boughs near her made her start with terror, and in another instant a man broke through the flowering shrubs and knelt at her feet. The stars were shining to some purpose then, for by their light she recognized the face for which she had been longing, and in a voice which betokened mingled joy and dread she cried:

"Then you are not dead!"

"No indeed, sweetheart," he answered softly; "I am alive, and I hope to live and love you for many a long day yet."

When the two young people entered the drawing room the family were playing backgammon. A look of amazement greeted the appearance of Saint Andre, and every one being dumfounded the young baron had no difficulty in telling his story, which he concluded by asking for Sylvia's hand.

The marriage took place as soon as the proper period of mourning had elapsed, and Aunt Dolarice was triumphant.

"Did I not tell you he had the bearing of a nobleman?" she cried.

"All's well that ends well, and a baron is as good as a grocer," said Uncle Dorival.—Translated from the French by Isabel Smithson for Romance.

Training Youngsters to Sling Stones.

It has been said that Asiatic nations excelled others in the use of the sling, and the slingers of an ancient army used their little weapons with terrible effect. "These natives have such skill," says one old historian, "that it very rarely happens that they miss their aim. What makes them so great in the use of the sling is the training given them from their earliest years by their mothers, who set up a piece of bread hung at the end of a rod for a target and let their children remain without food until they have hit it, when the child who is the victor receives the bread as the reward of his skill and patience."—Harper's Young People.

Fireworks in Europe in 1360.

Fireworks first became known in Europe in 1360, when the Italians in Florence managed to make some. The first spectacle of fireworks was in 1588.—New York Evening Sun.

How Wade Hampton Used Cigars.

Wade Hampton never smoked cigars in a rational way like the rest of mankind. Instead, he took the cigars as he bought them and crushed them to powder between the palms of his hands and made use of the fragments as the old regime use snuff. The coarse bits were thrown away, and in the military committee room, of which he was so long an occupant, there was always a pile of cigar shavings on the floor beside his chair. The finest cigars in the market were none too good to be treated this way, and more than one genuine cigar smoker has been moved to expostulation as he has seen Hampton dispose of a fine weed in such an unceremonious way.—Kate Field's Washington.

A REMARKABLE JUMP

AN INCIDENT IN THE LIFE OF THE EMPRESS OF AUSTRIA.

Her Horse Took the Bit Between His Teeth and Made a Terrible Run—An Almost Miraculous Leap Over an Open Drawbridge—A Plucky Woman.

Many years ago I was an eyewitness to an accident which befell the empress of Austria, and which was so terrible that her escape from death seems to me even now a miracle.

Elizabeth of Austria, as she liked to call herself, was at that time not only the most daring but also the best rider in the world. No man or woman ever knew better how to take an obstacle than this most charming of all crowned women. Though her majesty was then already a grandmother, on horseback she could give odds to the best Hungarian and English riders. The party at the event of which I am writing consisted of the empress and a large number of Austrian and foreign gentlemen riders, who seemed to have gathered together from all parts of Europe. Most of them were known as prominent horsemen. This was not surprising considering that the empress would never take the field in company of poor riders.

On this occasion the empress rode a very spirited young horse, which she had obtained in Lancashire when on a visit to England, and to the training of which she had personally attended for nearly a year. Everything went well after the start until we crossed a highway leading to a small Hungarian country town a short distance off. Passing a white painted milestone the empress' horse shied, and suddenly becoming uncontrollable it dashed down the road in the direction of the town. From appearance it was evident that the animal had succeeded in taking the bit between his teeth and that no earthly power could stop it on its mad runaway.

Although we all followed the empress, none of us seemed to gain upon her. Flying we passed through the little town, much to the amazement and the terror of the few people in the streets. A short distance beyond the town was a shipping canal, and to our horror we saw that the drawbridge spanning the canal was open so as to permit the passage of some boat. In a moment we realized that the empress was running straight into the jaws of certain death.

Faster and faster we went on in pursuit, but faster and faster also seemed the empress' horse to fly. Now it had reached the open bridge. Would it stop? Before we had time to think we saw the animal dash up the incline of the open bridge like a flash of lightning. For a moment we could not but close our eyes and a shudder convulsed every man in the cavalcade. It was a terrible moment—a moment during which fear and horror alternately kept us mercilessly in their pangs. When we opened our eyes again, still riding as fast as our horses could go, the fair rider and her runaway had disappeared.

We had no doubt that the inevitable had happened and that Elizabeth of Austria was drowned in the slow and turbid waters of the canal.

The idea was a terrible one. My pen is too weak to describe the confusion among us and the agony of suspense that followed and seemed to make each rider quiver in his saddle. Almost unconsciously we had stopped our horses just before reaching the incline to the open draw. As a matter of fact our excitement was so great that we did not even notice that one of our number, Count Szepany, if I remember well, was also missing. All our faculties naturally had followed the empress only.

There we were, halting before that terrible bridge like a pack of cowards, with nobody among us plucky enough to ride into death with an empress.

A few seconds later the inclines of the bridge were lowered again, but nobody of our company seemed to even attempt to pass it.

From the pangs of fear and horror we had passed into those of amazement. Several hundred yards beyond the bridge we beheld riding toward us a lady on a foaming steed. It was the empress, and at her side the only gallant man of the crowd, Count Szepany. Her majesty firmly sat her horse, and appeared as cool and collected as if nothing had happened.

Smilingly did she make fun of us and our anxiety. Her fine raillery was just as much justified as it was inoffensive when she saw the pitiable figure we cut in her exalted presence.

The empress' horse was very lame, and closer examination showed that it had dislocated its right hind fetlock. In jumping the open draw between the wings of the bridge the hind feet of the empress' horse had caught one of the iron rails at the edge and torn off one of its hind shoes. The most extraordinary feature of the accident was how the horse ever could have gone down the incline without breaking its own and the rider's neck. The only explanation for this small miracle, however, might be found in the fact that the empress never lost her presence of mind for a minute when on horseback, and that, though the animal was uncontrollable, she must have sat it to perfection. With regard to Count Szepany, he was unable to give any account of his escape. Moreover, he did not even remember whether his horse made the jump before or after the empress'. He simply said that during the jump he closed his eyes for a second, and that he then experienced a sensation as though the water were bubbling over his head.—Harper's Young People.

A Scythe as Old as Moses.

An Egyptian scythe, dug up on the banks of the Nile in 1890, is exhibited among the antiquities in the private museum of Flinders Petrie, London. The shaft of the instrument is of wood set with a row of fine flint saws, which are securely cemented in a groove. This discovery answers the oft asked question, How did the stone age man harvest his crops?—St. Louis Republic.

The rapid progress of photography in the discovery on the one hand of new wonders in the heavens, and the revelation on the other hand of many hitherto hidden facts concerning familiar objects upon the earth, is one of the most notable phenomena of this distinctively scientific age.

She Surprised the Youngster.

Two boys, not quite in their teens, got into a quarrel in Twenty-third street, near the Fifth Avenue hotel, the other day, and after exhausting their respective vocabularies they fell to pummeling each other viciously. They were of the tough species, both physically and socially. Their altercation naturally attracted much attention in that thoroughfare, and a score or more persons stopped to watch the conflict. Nobody showed any desire to interfere until along came a bright and breezy tailor made girl, walking as erect as a soldier and with a quick, springy step. She took in the fight at a glance, and stopping within an arm's length of the combatants she commanded them to desist. Each boy, with scant breath, conveyed to her in a rude, slangy way his desire that she should mind her own business.

"What's that you say?" said the young woman, as she stretched out two gloved hands toward the boys. "Mind my own business, eh?" and the next instant the two hands were drawn back with a vigorous jerk, with a boy dangling from each hand. With a firm grip on their coat collars the athletic girl knocked the heads of the bellicose boys together as easily as if she were handling a pair of three pound dumbbells. Then she shook out what little breath had remained in the lads and threw them away from her, one toward Fifth avenue and the other toward Sixth avenue. The lads gasped and made as much haste as they possibly could to get away from the pretty amazon.—New York Times.

Paying Women the Same as Men.

The school board of St. Paul has abolished the distinction of sex in the matter of salaries. Hereafter the women teachers will receive equal pay with the men. In establishing the schedules of future compensation for the teachers of the high school and the manual labor school no sex distinction is made. Hereafter it will be purely a question of capacity, individuality and efficiency. The schedule adopted reads:

Grade 3—First year, $850; second year, $1,000; third year, $1,000; fourth year, $1,100; fifth year, $1,100; sixth year, $1,200.

Grade 2—First year, $1,000; second year, $1,100; third year, $1,200; fourth year, $1,300; fifth year, $1,400; sixth year, $1,500.

Grade 1—First year, $1,000; second year, $1,200; third year, $1,400; fourth year, $1,500; fifth year, $1,600; sixth year, $1,700, seventh year, $1,800; eighth year, $1,900; ninth year, $2,000.

Thus, no matter whether the teacher be man or woman, the salary for the same service will be identical.—Boston Woman's Journal.

How One Knows.

A wedding came off at Tyrone at the unusual hour of 6:45 in the morning. It is unnecessary to add that this was the wedding of a railroad man. Any other would have been married at a quarter of 7 o'clock.—Philadelphia Inquirer.

First Wheat in America.

The first wheat raised in the New World was sown on the Island of Isabella in January, 1494, and on March 30 the ears were gathered.—St. Louis Republic.

When you send your check out of the city to pay bills, write the name and residence of your payee thus; "Pay to John Smith & Co., of Boston." This will put your bank on its guard if presented at the counter.

It is calculated that it would take a person over 300 years to read all the standard works that are published, and yet we seldom come across a man who will acknowledge that he has not read every one.

Cyrus Thompson claims to have discovered the key which will unlock the mystery of the Maya codices and probably of the Central American inscriptions.

The Colored Lights in Roman Candles.

In making Roman candles a cylindrical case is taken and packed with a lot of stars. At the bottom of the case they put some of the composition they put in rockets, and on top of each star is some more of it. By mixing certain chemicals green and red lights are produced. Green lights like those used in death scenes on the stage at the theater are made by mixing a great quantity of nitrate of barytes with small quantities of sulphur, chlorate of potash, charcoal pulverized and arsenic.—New York Evening Sun.



Two doctors of an Eastern town,
To learning much inclined,
Were called to see a gentleman,
Whose health was undermined.

The first one used his stethoscope
Upon his patient meet,
"I find," quoth he, "one lung is gone;
You cannot live a week."

To this the other wise M. D.
Vehemently objected.
"I see," quoth he, "as all may see,
Your kidneys are affected."

These wise men argued loud and long,
Yet the patient owes recovery
(Not to those doctors, but to—
Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery).

There are some patent medicines that are more marvelous than a dozen doctors' prescriptions, but they're not those that profess to cure *everything*.

Everybody, now and then, feels "run-down," "played out." They've the will, but no power to generate vitality. They're not sick enough to call a doctor, but just too sick to be well. That's where the right kind of a patent medicine comes in, and does for a dollar what the doctor wouldn't do for less than five or ten.

We put in our claim for Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery.

We claim it to be an unequaled remedy to purify the blood and invigorate the whole system.

It's the *cheapest* blood-purifier, sold through druggists, no matter how many doses are offered for a dollar.

Why? Because it's sold on a *peculiar plan*, and you only pay for *the good* you get. Can you ask more?

A Scythe as Old as Moses.

An Egyptian scythe, dug up on the banks of the Nile in 1890, is exhibited among the antiquities in the private museum of Flinders Petrie, London. The shaft of the instrument is of wood set with a row of fine flint saws, which are securely cemented in a groove. This discovery answers the oft asked question, How did the stone age man harvest his crops?—St. Louis Republic.

WEAVING WAS AN ART

IN THE DAYS OF HOMESPUN WOMEN USED TO WORK HARD.

Our Grandmothers Used to Spend Much Time Spinning, Weaving, Knitting, Netting and Embroidering—They Manufactured All Their Own Cloth.

In the days of homespun four ounces of lint, cotton or a half pound of lock wool was a day's stint in spinning, though a clever spinner could easily do twice as much. Wool was often colored before spinning—dyed black or red, then carded with white. The resultant thread, steel or red mixed, was wonderfully soft and harmonious in color.

Old silk carefully raveled, then carded with white wool or cotton, made the silk mixed that was such a favorite for the long stockings worn with knee breeches, as well as for homespun gowns. They were woven in checks, stripes and cloudings. One of the prettiest was dice cloth—a kind of basket weave—of alternate white and black or gray threads, thirteen to the group. It was troublesome to weave—a thread too many made a balk in the pattern. Children and servants had simple checks in blue or copperas and white. Linseys for winter wear were gorgeous in green and scarlet and black and blue.

Dyeing was part of the home work, as well as weaving and spinning. From walnut hulls, bark and root came twenty shades of brown. Green walnuts and sumach berries gave a beautiful fast black that did not stain the wearer. Hickory bark or peach leaves gave a glowing yellow; swamp maple, a blackish purple; sugar maple, a light leather tint, and oak bark, set with copperas, a handsome grayish color. In fact, a skilled dyer could get twenty colors from the woods and fields.

Except for flannels, carpets and blankets the warp was usually of flax or cotton. A very pretty carpet had half the warp of coarse wool doubled—a strand of green and one of brown. In weaving when the woof came uppermost a very coarse wool thread was shot in. When the cotton came up a very fine thread caught and held it almost invisibly. Beaten up thick the effect was that of a mossy, clouded Turkey fabric. Other carpets were woven in stripes or plain, like webbing, the woolen woof threads passing over and under the cotton warp two at a time.

Size was estimated by the number of threads that, laid side by side, made cloth the regulation yard wide. The coarsest was 400. From that it went up and up with hardly a limit except that of the spinners' skill and patience. There was scarcely anything they couldn't weave on the looms—jersey and serge, and cotton and linsey, house linen, bed linen, blankets and counterpanes. The counterpane was homespun high water mark. Woolen ones had usually the or blue ground. Those of cotton were left white and bleached till they dazzled the eyes. Of some easy patterns a clever woman could weave eight yards in a day.

Of honeycomb, huckaback and diamond draper three yards was a good day's work. Fancy patterns were more tedious. The crown of skill and patience was knotted cloth. The weave was perfectly plain, but at intervals of an inch a big soft cord was woven in and pulled up in little knots all along its length. Over the body of the cloth they formed regular diamonds. For the center they made an elaborate arabesque design. Down one side of the spread the maker generally drew them up to shape her initials, with either the date of making in roman letters or her husband's name opposite, to balance her own.

There was room, and to spare. Beds in those days stood four feet from the floor. Counterpanes were three yards by four without the fringe, which was either woven with dates and initials in the deep open heading or knitted in open lozenge pattern to which deep tassels were attached. It fell over a valance, also homespun, and was either fringed or edged with netted points at the bottom.

Weaving was not the sum of housewifery in that era. The good dames knew as much of embroidery as their favored great-granddaughters. One of them has left behind her a monumental piece of work, in which can be found no less than nineteen different stitches, many of them among the rarest and most difficult known.

The netting needle and stirrup filled up many a day. The bed was the piece de resistance in furnishing then. It was a tall four poster, and, besides counterpans and valance, had netted curtains and netted points, edging the long pillow and bolster cases. Window curtains were netted, too, besides edgings and fringes for all kinds of household articles. In particular the "toilets" that fell over the high square bureaus had often a netted fall half a yard deep around them. In addition, caps, ruffles, purses and fichus were netted. The latter were called dress handkerchiefs, and folded high about the throat over the low cut gowns. On them the netter lavished her choicest art.

Sometimes the mesh was as fine almost as bobbinet. Netted capes were high in favor, but the square with long ends was accounted better for young women. Sometimes they had fringe or tassels about the edge, or even a ruffle of the net with a big pattern run in. The handsomest finish was embroidery. For that the net was tacked smooth over cloth, the figures were wrought through both, then the under fabrics were cut away, leaving something closely approaching old rose point.

The women who practiced these arts made tatting, knit lace, stockings, mittens, tufted gloves, overshoes, comforters, garters, galluses and many things besides. Before their works follow them it might be well if some collector should gather up and keep safe for later generations a representative array of the homespun masterpieces.—New York Sun.

A Ready Reply.

Foote's ready reply to the caution, "Your handkerchief, sir, is hanging out of your pocket," was of high merit, both from the surprise and for the cordial way in which the caution was accepted, "Thank you, sir; you know the company better than I do."—Gentleman's Magazine.

Highest of all in Leavening Power.—Latest U. S. Gov't Report.

Royal Baking Powder

ABSOLUTELY PURE

A Lucky Clerk.

Half a century ago a clerk in New York city was wont to take down the shutters of the store at precisely 6 o'clock in the morning. While he was taking them down, rain or shine, a certain old gentleman almost always passed by on his way to his place of business. The old gentleman smiled so benignantly upon the young man that a hearty and familiar "good morning" became natural to both.

Month after month this mutual greeting continued, until one morning the old gentleman was missed and he never appeared again. He was dead. Not long afterward the enterprising and faithful clerk was waited upon by the administrator of the old man's estate and informed that his store and stock of goods had been willed to him.

Attracted by the youth's promptness and fidelity, the old gentleman had inquired into his character and circumstances and was satisfied that he could leave his property to no one so likely to make good use of it as the clerk who took down the shutters at just 6 o'clock, summer and winter.

Through this legacy the clerk was introduced into a profitable business at once and he afterward became one of the most wealthy, benevolent and respected merchants of the city.—Youth's Companion.

Two Favorite Poets.

Now there are two poets whom I feel that I can never judge without a favorable bias. One was Spenser, who was the first poet I ever read as a boy, not drawn to him by any enchantment of his matter or style, but simply because the first verse of his great poem was—

A gentle knight was pricking on the plain,

and I followed gladly, wishful of adventure. Of course I understood nothing of the allegory, never suspected it, fortunately for me, and am surprised to think how much of the language I understood. At any rate, I grew fond of him, and whenever I see the little brown folio in which I read, my heart warms to it as to a friend of my childhood.

With Marlowe it was otherwise. With him I grew acquainted during the most impressible and receptive period of my youth. He was the first man of genius I had ever really known, and he naturally—they said he was a deboshed fellow? nay, an atheist? To me he was the voice of one singing in the desert, of one who had found the water of life for which I was panting, and was at rest under the palms. How can he ever become to me as other poets are?—James Russell Lowell in Harper's.

Defining a Cocktail in Court.

A witness in a case recently on trial in one of the courts in Boston testified that the defendant was not a drinking man "and only took cocktails." Judge Blank, who presided, is a teetotaler. He noticed among the spectators a well known physician, a bonvivant, and at the recess called him up to the bench and asked him to define a cocktail.

"A cocktail," responded the doctor, "is a feather dipped in an emollient which is applied to a dry or irritated throat for the removal of dryness or irritation."

The learned judge thanked him, but the story that the court subsequently [illegible] ed his palate with it under the impression that he was taking a cocktail is probably a lawyer's yarn.—Boston Transcript.

Convicts of Abyssinia.

In Abyssinia political offenders and obstructionists are arrested, chained and placed on the small table land of Abba Salama, a high, rocky and precipitous mountain about thirty miles from Adowa. So sheer and steep are its sides that the prisoners are drawn up by ropes. Their chance of escaping is impossible, unless they run the risk of dashing themselves into eternity on the rocks below. On this lonely height there is soil on which they may grow grain, and there are wells with good water. There is no speaker to keep order, and they may, if they choose, abuse the prime ministers and crowned heads to their hearts' content, but they return no more to the ways of the world.—Frederick Villiers in Century.

Materials for Glass.

For making the best mirrors the necessary silica is obtained from ordinary white quartz, while common window panes are produced from sea sand to a large extent.—Washington Star.

DO YOU COUGH
DON'T DELAY
TAKE KEMP'S BALSAM
THE BEST COUGH CURE

Cures Colds, Coughs, Sore Throat, Croup, Influenza, Whooping Cough, Bronchitis and Asthma. A certain cure for Consumption in first stages, and a sure relief in advanced stages. Use at once. You will see the excellent effect after taking the first dose. Sold by dealers everywhere. Large bottles, 50 cents and $1.00.

WELLINGTON'S FAMOUS BALL.

Belles and Beaux Who Really Danced the Dance of Death.

The Duke and Duchess of Richmond were living in a fine hotel on the Rue de la Blanchissere, which stood on its own grounds and had a fruit and flower garden extending to the city ramparts. Their graces moved in all the society of Brussels, and entertained a great deal. The duchess, who had issued 220 invitations for the ball, proposed to recall them when she heard that Napoleon's army was advancing. But the Duke of Wellington, to prevent alarm, requested that the ball might take place.

Nevertheless, many English families were frightened away from Brussels, and post horses were kept harnessed in the Duke of Richmond's stable, in case bad news from the scene of the conflict should make it advisable for his children to be sent to Antwerp. The majority of the people of Brussels were violent Bonapartists, and were prepared to entertain Napoleon in great style should he force the British army to retreat and enter their city in triumph.

So it was that the Duke of Wellington and many of his officers went to the ball after the business of the day had been attended to. While the merry couples were flying around a dispatch from the front was handed to Wellington. He asked the Duke of Richmond for a private room where he might consult with some of his generals who were present. The duchess' dressing room was the only convenient room safe from intrusion.

Candles were hastily lighted on the dressing table, at which Wellington sat with a map before him, and having explained certain points to his staff they all rejoined the company. They left the house before 10 o'clock and succeeded in doing so without attracting any attention. Very few, if any, of the dancers guessed how near at hand was the crisis which was to decide the fate of Europe, and it never entered the heads of the young girls that some of their partners were dancing the "dance of death."—Manchester Times.

The Spider Hawk.

The miners of Colorado who have built cabins on the mountain sides have what a pest the small, brown wood spider proves to be. They throw their webs over your best clothes, cooking utensils and in every corner where you can get them in your eyes and mouth. Not only that, but they will drop into the frying pan, water bucket or upon the table when you are eating. But nature furnished us a remedy and a friend when she gave us the spider hawk.

The name is given by miners to a small, steel blue wasp about three-fourths of an inch in length. He can easily be recognized by the quick, nervous stroke of his wings. The wasps build a nest up among the rafters of your cabin of wood pulp or furze from the outer coating of old dead trees. Then they are ready for business. Every few minutes you can see your hawk climbing up the rafters with a spider, sometimes carrying one four or five times his own weight.

Sometimes they get a spider so heavy that they will fall many times before they succeed in reaching their nest. They never give up, but keep on trying till they succeed. When the spider is safely placed in the nest the female hawk ubiquitously [illegible]. The hawks lives only in pairs, as far as my observation goes. They become rather tame.—Great Divide.

Malay Weapons.

The national Malay weapon, the kris, is said to have been invented by a Javanese monarch of the Fourteenth century. Its varieties are said to exceed a hundred, and there are in Javanese no fewer than fifty names for them. It varies in size, from the two feet wavy blade of Sulu down to a mere toothpick. But the peculiarity is that the weapon is never ground, but kept rough and sawlike in edge, by scouring with lime juice or the juice of an unripe pine apple, sometimes mixed with arsenic; and it is on this account that kris wounds are so dangerous.

Old specimens are so eaten away by this practice that the blade seems formed from a bunch of wires roughly welded up. Such krises are highly valued, and some of the ancient ones, heirlooms of chiefs, with grotesquely carved and inlaid hilts and sheaths, are almost unpurchasable.—Chambers' Journal.

It Often Depends.

A certain prelate had among his subordinates an honest and simple minded clergyman, who was in the habit of prefixing to nearly all his replies the Latin word "distinguo." One day the prelate, wishing to divert himself at the expense of the said clergyman, in the midst of a large social gathering, gravely said to him:

"Mr. Thaddeus, would it be right, in a case of emergency, to baptize an infant with broth?"

"Distinguo" (that depends), replied the ecclesiastic. "With broth from your kitchen, it would be very wrong indeed, but the broth served in the hospital under your management might very properly be used for the purpose, as if it is not pure water, it is not very far off."—Storie Scelte.

Muscular Exercise and Health.

As many diseases, prominent among which are those of the abdominal and pelvic organs, are the consequences of congestion, and as good circulation does much for the prevention of such congestion, muscular exercise, by improving the general circulation both by increasing the activity of the heart and aiding in the venous return, will do much to prevent a large class of diseases.—Dr. J. M. Rice in Popular Science Monthly.

THE EVENING PRIMROSE.

Sad Evening Primrose, with your silken stole
Hung delicately sunward, what a soul
Looks from your patient eye! How frail and pale
You stand among the flowerets! and your bowl
Shows like a vanishing phantom of the grail.

Young buds that point a finger to the blue
Crowd on your stem, and youth and hope are new.
While the sap runs! yet scarcely has the sun
Warmed twice upon your petals ere their hue
Falls into pallidness of death begun.

And strewn about the grass the blossoms hide
The poor discolored fragments of their pride,
Or hang disconsolate with draggled vest,
And clinging, sodden cerements, to abide
The gradual workings of the Alkahest.

Was it for this you struggled into light?
That one brief day should crown a tedious night?
Was it for this you felt your way along
The paths of natural growth, that from their height
Shrill death should echo in your triumph song?

It may be so. There are who say the bliss
Requites the pain, yet could it be for this
(God knows) you opened your sweet, patient eyes
To see the sun's face once and die in his kiss?
For me—you bloom again in Paradise.
—Nina Layard in Longman's Magazine.

Names and Businesses.

There is at times a peculiar coincidence as regards the name of a man and his business. Such an appropriateness of name to calling is frequently quite accidental. "Sexton Brothers, Undertakers and Upholsterers," is the wording of a sign at Long Branch, and a dressmaker on Clinton street, New York, bears the name of N. Nadel (the German for needle). To those who understand German, Schneider will seem an equally appropriate name for a dressmaker, and there are plenty of butchers in town named Metzger, while at least one barber glories in the name of Scheerer. But it seems odd that a Baecker should deal in meat, or that even an Avenue A. Barber should sell beer.

However, when we hear of "Taylor & Cutter," a firm of clothiers, or find that "Stickwell & Co." are mucilage makers, there is a strong suspicion of an intentional manufacture of appropriate firm names. And that story about the broker firm of "U. Ketcham & I. Cheatham" has been told so often that one hardly knows whether to credit it or not.—New York Times.

Centralization of Government.

The history of the federal government is one of growing strength and influence. The difference between the intention of the founders of the system and of the existing fact is nearly as great as that between the opinions of Jefferson and moderate Federalists. From the first organization of the government to the present time there has been almost a steady advance toward centralization. This advance has been both aided and retarded by the supreme court; but in the legislative branch of the government and in the popular mind it has constantly grown larger. It has not been the tendency of the people of the republic to strengthen the local government at the expense of the general government. On the contrary, the general government has grown at the cost of the states.—Henry L. Nelson in Harper's.

The Nepalese "Kora."

The Nepalese "kukri", or heavy curved knife, with the edge on the inner side, is familiar by name to readers of the accounts of our "little wars," in which the Ghoorka infantry have taken part. But there is another Nepalese weapon, the "kora," the most strangely shaped sword ever used, which, starting from the hilt about an inch and a half wide, when near the end turns at right angles and expands to six inches. The late Jung Bahadur, a noted expert at all eastern arms and exercises, was able to decapitate a bullock with one blow of the kora.—Chambers' Journal.

Carvings on Easter Island.

The hard volcanic rock of Easter island is covered with carvings intended for mystical human faces, birds, fishes and [illegible] appear common among these sculptures, but the most common figure is a mythical animal, half human in form, with bowed back and long, clawlike legs and arms. According to the natives this symbol was intended to represent the god "Meke-Meke," the great spirit of the sea.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Animal Wisdom.

In moving to a new place of residence we found on the premises a large cat which had been left there by the former occupant. She was not of the real domestic kind, but lived principally in the barn, occasionally venturing into the house to obtain her food. On one occasion, much to the surprise of my wife, she came up to her and mewed several times, turning each time toward the door leading to the barn. This she repeated until Mrs. N—— was induced by curiosity to follow her, when she led the way to a barrel half full of straw, up the side of which she climbed, all the time mewing and looking at my wife, and there were five kittens, cold and dead. Mrs. N—— remarked, "They are cold and dead, pussy," and the cat went away satisfied.

She would sometimes scratch the children, and we were fearful she would seriously injure them, and one day I said in her presence that "I would shoot her." She was missing for about six weeks, and of course I had then "got off the notion."—Forest and Stream.

Why His Eyesight Failed.

Dr. Optycuss—You are standing at eighteen feet. Can you read these letters?

Patient—No, sir.

Dr. Optycuss—Approach two feet nearer. Now?

Patient—No, sir.

Dr. Optycuss—This is strange! Come four feet nearer. Now?

Patient—No, sir.

Dr. Optycuss—Most remarkable case I ever met. Stand four feet away from the chart. Can you read now?

Patient—No, sir.

Dr. Optycuss—Great Pisistratus! am I mad? Young man, you are the most remarkable case that has come within my experience. You conquer me. You can know more about yourself than I do. Have you any idea why you can't read these letters?

Patient—I never learned to read.—London Tit-Bits.

The Bucks County Gazette

JESSE O. THOMAS, Editor.

OFFICE—CORNER RADCLIFFE AND WALNUT STS.

One dollar per year, in advance.

TO READERS AND CORRESPONDENTS.

THE GAZETTE will be pleased to receive at all times communications upon current topics of interest. Anonymous communications however cannot be noticed. In all cases the writer's name is required, (not for publication) as a guarantee of good faith.

THURSDAY, JULY 28, 1892.



Republican Nominations.

NATIONAL

For President,
BENJAMIN HARRISON, of Indiana

For Vice-President,
WHITELAW REID, of New York

STATE

Judge of the Supreme Court,
JOHN DEAN, Blair County

Congressmen-at-Large,
WILLIAM LILLY, Carbon County
ALEXANDER McDOWELL, Mercer County.

BRISTOL AND PROTECTION.

In discussing the practical application of a protective tariff and its direct tendency to foster industry and promote the welfare of the wage-earners, it is not necessary to go out of our own town in quest of an object lesson. We all know that the McKinley bill is entitled to the credit of augmenting the industries that give life and prosperity to Bristol. If that important bill had not been enacted, the flourishing cloth mills that have been established here by Edward T Steel & Co would still thrive at Bradford, Eng., whence they were transported to our own fortunate town—fortunate in acquiring such a valuable contribution to our industrial life. But for that bill, the mills which the cloth manufacturers now occupy, familiarly known to us all as the "Livingston Mills," would probably still be languishing under the shadow of an impotent palsy. Silence and gloom, which reigned there so long, would have continued to reign, like the muffled and sombre conditions that befit a grave-yard. Touched by a life-giving force, more potent than a magic wand, they have sprung into life and activity, and under the protecting wing of a beneficent tariff law, they now present a scene of stirring industry, and give stable employment to a host of busy toilers. No doubt these realize in a happy degree the blessing of that large percentage of excess in favor of American wages over European wages, as averred by the unanimous voice of that Senate committee which was composed of both Republicans and Democrats. Derived from such testimony, that seventy-seven per cent. in favor of American wages is not open to dispute or denial.

Bristol is a notable beneficiary of the McKinley bill. Its benefits touch every active pursuit. Manufacturers, merchants, mechanics, doctors, laborers, all the trades, shops, societies, associations; everything, in fact, directly or indirectly, come within the comprehensive circle of its animating and felicitous patronage.

Only those newspapers do not deserve its benefits which continually call protection a "fraud" and a "robbery," concerning which we shall have something to say under another heading. That offensive free-trade plank of the Democratic platform had better be [illegible] would be highly judicious in a town like Bristol to keep it darkly in the background, for that plank is a direct insult to a very large proportion of our population. Some of the wise and wily and cunning Democratic editors see the importance of this and they act accordingly, but the fools have not wit enough to follow their example. The wise fellows pursue a temporizing policy and keep that odious free-trade plank prudently in the shade. They try, with all their dexterous arts—the arts that are common to the tricky demagogue—to hide the essential tariff question under the mists and vapors of an insubstantial phantom which they call a "force bill," thus allowing their duplicity to overleap their cunning, and making themselves ridiculous.

The intelligent people of Bristol have never been known to call protection a "fraud" and a "robbery." In this respect they occupy a much higher plane than those low and unprincipled Democratic editors whose discernment is obscured by their malignity. Our people, in general, have reason to regard protection as a blessing. Many of them live by it, and they live well. That which is their good is no "fraud," no "robbery," but rather, a shield and a defence. That which protects industry protects labor, and laboring men understand this too well to give the slightest countenance to that insolent phase of latter-day Democracy which stigmatizes protection as a "fraud" and a "robbery."

HON. THOMAS B. REED, who acted as a thorn in the flesh of those wicked Democrats in Congress, was yesterday re-nominated by acclamation for Congress, in the First District Republican Convention of Maine.

THE SHOE ON THE WRONG FOOT.

Protection is "a fraud," is it? So proclaimed in general conclave the accredited representatives of the Democratic party.

Protection is "robbery," is it? So deliberately asserts the same mighty authority, with all the gavity of a commissioned oracle.

Then, according to this source of political declaration, a solid half of the people of the United States sanction a fraud and uphold robbery. Such is the logical conclusion of this sweeping Democratic assertion, which is even emphasized by being placed in the category of fundamental principles.

It is not a new thing for the Democratic party to fling a bold insult into the faces of one half of the community. That half of the community, in earnestly and honestly believing in protection, are impelled by a keen desire to see American industries made prosperous, and American labor defended against the encroachments of foreign competition. Such competition free trade naturally and legitimately encourages, as every intelligent laboring man fully understands.

Manufacturing industries are a vital element in connection with the country's prosperity. They thrive under the fostering care of protection. Their prosperity is the laboring man's security. Every industrious toiler in every mill in Bristol understands this. They scorn and condemn those political blunderers who brand protection as a fraudulant outlaw. The man who works under the shield of protection can never be fooled into believing that herein skulks a fraud. To his sane mind the clumsy charge has no evidence to support it. He discerns no "robbery" in a system of legal defence which assures to him his livelihood through the pledge of well-paid toil. He would be far more inclined to designate as "robbery" that which threatens to impair his earning power by bringing him into direct competition with the cheap labor of Europe. So far as he is concerned protection is his benefactor and free trade his robber. As the Republican party is the party of protection, that party is not his robber, as the Democratic party is the party of free trade, that party is not his benefactor. The robber shoe would better fit the free-trade foot.

THE strike of the men at Homestead has brought to prominent notice a few facts that were not generally understood by a great majority of the people of the United States. Even Democratic Congressmen were enlightened as to some matters of which they had formed an erroneous belief.

[illegible] members of which [illegible] of course, Democrats, went to Homestead, and expected to see squalor and want, poverty-stricken homes and a general atmosphere of woe among the operatives, all caused by being insufficiently paid for their labor, found instead, comfortable, and in some cases, luxurious homes among the workmen, and a close investigation showed them that instead of the workmen receiving mere pittances for their labor, they obtained the very highest remuneration paid on the whole earth for similar work.

It was a revelation. It completely and totally annihilated the theory that the workmen were not fully paid for their labor. It spoiled the Democratic argument that labor was being ground down by capital, and it changed the [illegible] people, which until these facts were generally known, was with the strikers, into a feeling that the strike itself was not justifiable, and that the subsequent action of the strikers was wholly unwarranted.

MR HENRY CLAY FRICK, the chairman of the Carnegie Steel Company, was shot and stabbed on Saturday last. The assassin was an Alexander Berkman, a Russian Jew, who resides in New York. Two shots, says the surgeon's bulletin, entered the neck about the base of the skull, one on either side. One passed out between his shoulders, and the other was removed from the opposite side of the neck. The third shot missed. There is no evidence that the stab wounds are deep or that they will prove dangerous. They are on the right side—one at the lower border of the ribs, the other just below the hip bone. Mr. Frick is recovering, and at the present writing is directing the situation in the mills from his bed. Berkman is an Anarchist, and his actions are condemned by the labor organizations.

When the news of the shooting reached the Tenth Regiment, which is across the river at Camp Rowley, Private Iams, of Company K, from Waynesburg, jumped up and wildly shouted, 'Three cheers for the man who shot him." Colonel Streater overheard the remark and ordered out the regiment. When the regiment was in line, the Colonel repeated the remark and said he recognized the voice which had uttered it. He then, without naming Iams, ordered him to step from the ranks, two paces to the front. After some hesitation Iams did so with fear and trembling. The Colonel then ordered him strung up by the thumbs; had his cap taken away and cut his buttons from his blouse. Two surgeons stood alongside Iams while he hung by his thumbs, listening to his heart beating and feeling his pulse. After half an hour of the punishment Iams became unconscious, and he was cut down and resuscitated. He was taken to the guard-house and locked up, and afterward one side of Iam's head was shaved, and the buttons cut from his uniform of which he was then stripped. He was given a suit of cast off plain clothing, part being a pair of overalls, and was at once drummed out of camp.

There is a great diversity of opinion respecting young Iam's punishment. It was certainly most severe, and should not have been resorted to, if legal, unless some great necessity, such as preserving due discipline among the men, required it. It is said that steps will be taken to make Colonel Streeter amenable to the law for ordering the extreme punishment.

IT IS becoming more apparent each day that further discrimination must be made in the matter of permitting foreigners to settle in this country. While people who will make good citizens should be warmly welcomed, there is no room for the ignorant and alien horde who develop into property and life-destroying anarchists and outlaws. The first thing that Congress should attend to is the effectual prohibition of such dangerous characters from landing on our shores.

—Ex-Speaker Reed will review the work of two Congresses, the Fifty-first and the Fifty-second, in the August number of the North American Review.

—Rose Hawthorne Lathrop will contribute a pleasant story for summer reading, entitled "For a Lord," to the next number of Harper's Bazar, published July 30th.

—A recent article in Blackwood's Magazine, attacking social conditions in America, is to be answered in the North American Review for August by Gail Hamilton, the title of whose paper is "The Point of View."

—The late Sidney Dillon, whose executive ability, thorough faith in the enterprise, and substantial support largely contributed to the completion of the Union Pacific road, finished, only a few weeks before his death, the "Historic Moment" on "Driving the Last Spike of the Union Pacific," which appears in August number of the Scribner's. Mr. Dillon was one of the chief participants at this impressive ceremony, which united the East and West by rail.

Duststorms on the Atlantic.

Ships crossing the Atlantic in the latitude of the Cape Verde islands often encounter duststorms of longer or shorter duration. One of the most remarkable of these paradoxical storms swept down the summer of 1889. It lasted for four days, during which time the air was so full of dust particles as to make high noonday almost as dark as the darkest midnight. When the "storm" was at its height the sailors were kept busy shoveling the dust from the steamer's decks. The machinery was made to work with great difficulty, and at one time the captain, J. G. Scheon, had grave apprehensions that they would be dashed upon the Cape Verde reefs.—St Louis Republic.

Tread by a Bear.

Information has reached the city of the exciting experience of George Allen and Mike Flynn, two prospectors, with a cinnamon bear in the mountains a short distance from Red Cliff. The men were on a prospecting tour and well armed. As they were eating breakfast they were paralyzed to see a short distance away and coming toward them in a leisurely manner, attracted by the odor of the bacon they had just cooked, a huge bear. Allen advised flight but Flynn could not resist the temptation to use his Winchester. Taking careful aim, he fired.

The ball struck the bear in the neck and with a roar he rushed for the shooter. Flynn fled for his life, with the bear in hot pursuit. Before running far he was fortunate enough to find a tree with low reaching branches. Grasping one of these he swung clear off the ground just as the bear came jumping up, escaping with a claw in the left leg. The bear attempted to follow, but was finished with a shot in the spine from Allen's rifle.—Leadville Cor. Denver News.

Banana Peel on the Sidewalk.

The street car had passed, but to catch it he reckoned,
So he ran like a deer, and shouted and beckoned,
Till he planted his heel
On a smooth bit of peel—
Then he saw half a million of stars in a second.

He was in too great a hurry; better have waited for another car. There are cases, however, where haste is necessary. If you have night sweats, feverishness, weak, sore lungs and a hacking cough, do not lose an hour in obtaining a supply of Dr. Pierce's Golden Medical Discovery. Delay in such cases is dangerous. It may be fatal. Before the disease has made to great progress, the "Golden Medical Discovery" is a certain cure. In fact, it's guaranteed to benefit or cure, or money paid for it promptly refunded.

—Ex-Governor Henry M. Hoyt is seriously ill at his home in Wilkes-Barre. A professional nurse is in constant attendance. His malady is said to be a complete destruction of the nervous system.

I have had catarrh for twenty years, and used all kinds of remedies without relief. Mr Smith, druggist, of Little Falls, recommended Ely's Cream Balm. The effect of the first application was magical, it allayed the inflammation and the next morning my head was as clear as a bell. I am convinced its use will effect a permanent cure. It is soothing and pleasant, and I strongly urge its use by all sufferers.—Geo Terry, Little Falls, N. Y.

Will it be Peace or War?

They are at it yet, hammer and tongs; so say the Fidelity Wall Paper Co of 12 N. 11th St., Phila. While it lasts they will be in position to give the public a chance to buy cheap. Their embossed papers are "world beaters." Send four two cent stamps for samples.

Wanamaker.

PHILADELPHIA, Monday, July 25, 1892.

Closed Saturdays at 1 P. M.

We have taken some thousands of yards of Summer-weight Cotton Dress Stuffs and put them into ten-yard lengths at lump prices. In no case is the present cost more than half the original, in some instances less than one-third. Six suggestions:

10 yds Scotch Crape, $1.50, originally $5
10 yds Scotch Crape, $3, originally $6
10 yds Scotch Ginghams, $2 50, originally $5
10 yds Scotch Gingham, $1 25, originally $4
10 yds domestic Gingham (best make), $1, originally $2 50.
10 yds Surah Twill, $1, originally $2

Thrifty buyers are already laying them aside for next season. Like getting 100 per cent. or more on their money.

High grade Dress Stuffs, this season's successes, tumble toward you like this:

Silk-and-wool Crepon Damasse, 46-inch, $1 50, reduced from $4.
Silk-and-wool Striped Crinkle, 46-inch, $1.25, reduced from $2 50.
Silk-striped Batiste, 46-inch, $1 50, reduced from $3 50.
Serpentine Silk-striped Crepon, 46-inch, $1 50, reduced from $3.50
Silk-figured Melange with tape edge border, 46-inch, $2, reduced from $4
French Serge with an eight-inch Silk border, $1 25, reduced from $4

Sometimes not one-third the first price.

Just a reminder of the Silk price-surprises:

85c Wash Silks at 50 and 60c.
$1 to $2 Printed Indias at 50c to $1 25
$1 blue and white stripes at 75c

One to nine-yard remnants of black and colored Silks—including all the popular weaves—go to three-quarters.

Count the cost of either and you'll wonder how such little prices can be.

Mother Hubbard Wrappers, with belt, 75c
Figured Lawn Wrappers, $1 50 from $2
2-piece Calico Blouse Suit, $1 25
Taffetta Silk Skirts, $5 50 and $10 from $7 50 and $15
More Wash Silk Shirt Waists at $3 75

For Little Ones—
Gingham Dresses, 2 and 3 yrs, 50 to 75c
Muslin Waists, 2 years, 10c, 4 and 6 years, 12c, 8 and 10 years, 15c.
Muslin Drawers ruffle and three plaits, 4 years, 18c, 6 years, 20c

Fifteen styles Guimpe Dresses—Gingham, Swiss embroidered, 2 and 3-year sizes—go to 50c, 85c and $1 from 75c, $1.25, $1.50 and $2.

Those Muslin Waists again—
Sizes— 2, 4, 6, 8, 10 years
Prices 10c, 12c, 12c, 15c, 15c.

The White Canvas Shoes for Women are here—four sorts—$2 and $3.50; for Girls and Small Boys, $2.50; for Men—four sorts—$4, $6 and $7.

The Brown Canvas Shoes for Women, Girls and Small Boys, both lace and button, join the Black Canvas at the low down reduced price, $1.25. They have been $1.75, $2 and $2.50.

The Women's Black Kid, Goat, Cloth, patent and fancy leather Oxford Shoes at $2, which have been $3.50 to $7, are still in good supply.

Bargain crops are good. Will you harvest some of them?

Zouave Jacket Suit for 3 to 8-year old boy. Of very beautiful fancy Cassimere. The kinds that we've this season put on more than a thousand of the best-dressed little fellows in town—jaunty Jacket (to go with light Lawn Blouse) and cute Trousers.

At $2.75—
Suits that have been $8 50, $5, $6.

At $3.50—
Suits that have been $5 and $6 50

At $4.50—
Suits that have been $7, $7 50, $8 50

Striped French Flannel Coats (6 to 15-year sizes) go to $1.50 from $2.25, $2.50, $3.

"The Wide, Wide World," by Elizabeth Wetherell (Susan Warner.) One of the most popular of the old-time Book favorites. New dress, new prices—absurdly little. Neat 12mo.

Cloth, 37 illustrations, 65c
Paper, 30 illustrations, 35c

Sheet Music at 5c the piece. 2300 titles. List free.

Have you a Mosquito Canopy? Busy days yet for the little pests, and if you're among them a netting at night is a necessity. Crib size to big enough for largest bed. $1.25 to $6.50, with ceiling attachments.

Mosquito Nesting, 2 yards wide and in 8-yard pieces is 40c—ordinarily 50c.

Another lot of full-size genuine Mexican Grass Hammocks at $1.

JOHN WANAMAKER.

Miscellaneous.

The Latest Popular Song,

"Come Back to Mother's Home."

Music by Wm. H J Wilson.
Words by Frank Dumont, of Carncross Minstrels

For sale at

W. H. J. Wilson's
MUSIC & STATIONERY STORE
Mill and Cedar Streets,
BRISTOL, PA.

NEW SHOE STORE
In the 2d Ward.

J. Edward Lovett,
—Has opened a New Shoe Store, at the—
Cor. Dorrance & Wood Sts.
Where he has a large assortment of Shoes for
Men, Women and Children.
Especial attention is directed to his stock of
Men's Fine Kangaroo Shoes,
Men's Fine Patent Leather Shoes, (Congress and Laced)
Men's Fine Calf Oxford Ties,
Men's Fancy Slippers,
Ladies Fine Kid Button Turns, Ladies' Fine Kid Oxford Ties.
Customers will find our Styles, Quality and Prices just right. Repairing promptly done.
J Edward Lovett,
BRISTOL, PA.

E. J. FABER,
Radcliffe
and
Dorrance Sts.
DRY GOODS & SHOES.
Reductions
in Linens, Sheets, Muslins and Pillow Cases.
Every purchaser of Two Dollars and over will receive a Present.

SAMUEL W. BLACK,
DEALER IN
FINE ÷ GROCERIES!
FRUITS
AND PROVISIONS.
TEAS and COFFEES a Specialty.
Goods Delivered Promptly.
YOUR TRADE SOLICITED
COR. OF RADCLIFFE & MILL STS.,
BRISTOL, PA.

Spring.
All kinds of Seasonable Goods in our line constantly on hand.
Lawn Mowers, Fly Wire,
Door and Window Screen,
Ice-cream Freezers, Coolers, &c.
—AT THE—
NEW HARDWARE STORE,
Mill Street, Bristol, Pa.
J. Quicksall & Son.

Albert Baker,
DEALER IN
ICE.
Orders for same Promptly attended to.
BRISTOL, PA.

ICE COLD
Soda Water,
AS COLD AS YOU WANT IT,
At COLLINS',
No. 317 Mill Street,
BRISTOL, PA.

Farmers' National Bank of Bucks Co.

BRISTOL, PA., June 14th, 1892.

In conformity with an Act of Assembly, approved May 7th, 1891, designating Legal Holidays and Half Holidays in the State of Pennsylvania, this Bank will close at TWELVE O'CLOCK, NOON, on every Saturday from and including the 15th day of June, until and including the 15th day of September; and all bills, checks, drafts and promissory notes due and payable on any such Saturday must be paid before twelve o'clock noon of that day.

All paper maturing on the Fourth day of July and the first Monday of September will be due and payable at or before twelve o'clock noon of the Saturday preceding.

CHARLES E. SCOTT, Cashier.

Miscellaneous

A. F. Yeutter,
MERCHANT TAILOR.
Latest Styles.
Popular Prices.
RADCLIFFE STREET,
Near Market,
BRISTOL, PA.

Groceries
In Great Variety
and
CHEAP
AT FOSTER'S.
Especial care is taken to constantly have on hand the finest BUTTER, TEAS, COFFEES and SPICES that the market affords.
Fruits and Vegetables in Season.
Edward H. Foster,
The DORRANCE STREET GROCER.

Robert Clark,
Upholsterer and Cabinet Maker,
No. 28 Radcliffe St.
Furniture Repaired, Upholstered, Carpets sewed and laid, Carpets taken up and cleaned, Mattresses renovated, Window Shades made to order, Chairs re-caned, packing of Furniture, and Repairing promptly and satisfactorily attended to.

COAL
Highest Grades of
FAMILY FLOUR
FEED, ETC.
—Wood, Lime and Brick,—
Grass Seeds.
PIONEER COAL YARD,
(Established 1837.)
Walter F. Leedom,
529 to 535 Bath St.,
BRISTOL, PA.

JAMES WRIGHT,
BRISTOL, PA.
The Largest and Best Selected stock in Bristol of
Dress Goods, Linings, Trimmings and Notions. A full line of
CARPETS,
Embracing Moquettes, Wiltons, Velvets, Brussels, Tapastries & Ingrains.
Mattings, Linoleums, Oil-cloth, (table and floor.)
Groceries, Crockery and Queensware in variety.
Agent for Standard Dress Patterns.
Radcliffe and Market Sts.

Angus York,
Contractor and Builder,
Cor. Cedar and Mulberry Sts.,
BRISTOL, PA.
HOUSES FOR SALE
ON EASY TERMS
HOUSES built to order.
ESTIMATES FURNISHED.
The most extensive growers and retailers of Plants in eastern Pennsylvania. Nearly two acres. Solid in Pot and Flower Plants. More than we ever had before. More than all the florists in Bucks county. Our Plants the best and cheapest. An examination of stock and prices will convince you. Flower Beds prepared and filled. Gardening in all its branches.
Our Cut Flower Department produces the best Boquets and Designs of every description, cheapest and best. Tomato, Egg, Pepper and Celery plants for sale. The largest and oldest Florist Establishment in Bucks county.
DeWitt Bros.,
Pond St., above Walnut,
Bristol, Pa.

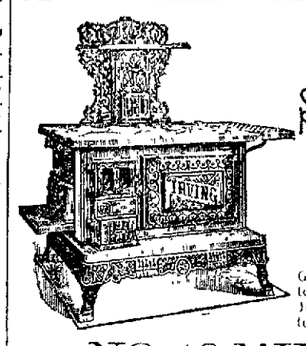
Miscellaneous

AT LIPPINCOTT'S
SOMETHING NEW!
TRULY THE WOMANS FRIEND.
The Augite Stove Mat.
Food of any kind when cooked on this MAT does not require stirring, and will not scorch or burn.
DIRECTIONS—Before using FIRST time, place on hot stove for ten minutes. One of the greatest discoveries of the age. No stirring for oat meal, rice, custards, blanch mange, jellies, butters, cream, apple or other sauces, etc. In fact nothing will burn on it. Coffee or milk will not boil over if cooked on this MAT. TRY IT and be convinced. Bread will toast nicely on it. For sale at
LIPPINCOTT'S, 245 Mill St., Bristol.

Hard to Beat.
The New Improved——
Philadelphia Washer,
ANTI-FRICTION MOVEMENT
With Drop Rack for Tub



The New Improved Philadelphia Washing Machine, (made by the Restein Manufacturing Company) of Philadelphia, is the best, easiest, quickest and most noiseless machine ever offered to the public for its cleansing power, and wherever sold gives universal satisfaction. It is truly
Housekeeper's Friend.
What is Claimed for It.
It will wash perfectly clean the finest fabrics as well as the coarsest of clothes. It is the only machine that will wash wristbands, collars, neckbands and stockings, and the only machine that will turn the sleeves and the garments inside out without the aid of the hand. Use judgment and use me right and I will make them white.
A trial free of charge will give you a knowledge of its genuine merits.
These machines can be seen at the Bristol Cash Grocery, 329 Wood Street, Bristol.
J. Curtis Howell, Agent
For the RESTEIN Manufacturing Co. for Bristol and surrounding county.



Lewis J. Bevan,
DEALER IN
Stoves, Furnaces, Ranges
—AND—
House Furnishing Goods.
Now is the proper time to invest in a first class Gasoline Stove. Tin Roofing a Specialty. Custom work done in tin, sheet iron, copper and zinc. Jobbing and repairing in all its branches attended to promptly. Stove repairs of all kinds.
NO. 10 MILL STREET,
BRISTOL, PA.

Large and Varied Stock!
YOUR ATTENTION IS DIRECTED TO A LARGE AND BEAUTIFUL LINE OF
-SLIPPERS-
Of which we have a larger and more varied assortment than has ever been shown before, and when the quality of goods is considered the prices will astonish you. Gentlemen's Fine Ooze Calf, Fine Alligator in black, wine and tan, Fine Velvet Embroidered. Ladies' Slippers in velvet, corduroy and felt. Slippers for Boys and Youths in velvet, embroidered, and other varieties.
Also, Gentlemen's Patent Leather Shoes and Dancing Pumps, all varieties.
REMEMBER THE PLACE,
No. 3 Bath Street, Bristol.
T. A. FARLEY.

Smithin C. Shortlidge's
Media Academy.
Media, Pa., near Philada.
School Opens Sept. 24th.
Yearly Expense, $500.
Circulars Free.
JAMES H. MASON KNOX, D.D., LL.D., President of Lafayette College, writes—Mr. SHORTLIDGE is a most successful teacher. The students whom he has prepared for Lafayette have given abundant evidence of his faithfulness and skill as an instructor. It is very great pleasure to commend him and the Media Academy to all who seek a school in which they may be sure of their sons receiving the very best attention. The school is worthy of the highest commendation.
CHAS. A. SCHAEFFER, Dean of Cornell University, N.Y. writes—I take pleasure in stating that the gentlemen entered without condition. Hoping that you may be able to send us many more such, I am very sincerely yours.
ERI WILLIAM HEPPER, Provost of the University of Pennsylvania, writes—I have had frequent occasion to observe the good results of the thorough work done by the students under your care, and a careful examination of your course of study as compared with the requirements for admission to the University of Pennsylvania, shows that your school affords every opportunity to those students desiring to fit themselves for entrance to this as well as to other colleges. I feel that the [illegible]
REV. JAMES McCOSH, D.D., President of Princeton University, writes—I have examined with care the course of study pursued at SMITHIN C. SHORTLIDGE'S SCHOOL, Media, Pa., and I find it not to admirable. Mr. SHORTLIDGE has sent to this college several of his boys well prepared.
PRESIDENT ELIOT of Harvard University writes—You have supplied us with the best possible evidence of the excellence of your school in presenting young men so well fitted and I hope you will have the professional success which you certainly deserve.

Ely's Cream Balm For
CATARRH
THE POSITIVE CURE.
ELY BROTHERS, 56 Warren St., New York. Price 50 cts.
THE ONLY PERFECT CURE FOR COLD IN HEAD, HAY FEVER, DEAFNESS, HEADACHE. ELY'S CREAM BALM. 50c

J. W. McBride,
DEALER IN
Fine ÷ Groceries!
BUTTER and CHEESE
From the Best Dairies
CANNED GOODS in Variety
Goods Delivered Promptly
Corner Wood and Dorrance Streets,
BRISTOL, PA.

Teachers' Examination.
THE ANNUAL EXAMINATION FOR Teachers in Bristol Borough, will be held Saturday, June 18th, 1892, commencing at 9 00 o'clock, A. M. Only applicants for positions will be examined.
MATILDA S. BOOZ,
Supt. of Schools.

Wm. M. Downing, Jr.,
Manufacturer and Dealer in
FLOUR!
FEED, GRAIN, SEEDS,
BALED HAY, &c.
All goods sold at lowest cash prices. Try the celebrated Climax Flour.
Orders delivered promptly in all parts of the town.
Nos. 314 & 316 Mill St.,
BRISTOL, PA.

GEO. W. LOUDERBOUGH,
CONTRACTOR and BUILDER.
Residence, No. 68 Bath Street,
BRISTOL, PA.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

The Bucks County Gazette.

Entered at the Bristol Post Office as second class matter.

THURSDAY, JULY 28, 1892

BRISTOL POST OFFICE.

ARRIVAL AND DEPARTURE OF MAILS.

NEW YORK—Arrives at 7.00, 10.45 A. M., 3.15, 7.30 P. M. Closes at 7.00, 8.15, 11.30 A. M., 4.00, 7.00 P. M.

PHILADELPHIA—Arrives at 7.00, 7.45, 10.00 A. M., 1.15, 4.40, 7.30 P. M. Closes at 6.00, 10.00 A. M., 2.15, 6.40 P. M.

NEWPORTVILLE—Arrives at 8.00 A. M. and leaves at 1.08 A. M.

EMILIE, OXFORD VALLEY, &c—Arrives at 12.30 A. M. Close at 11.45 A. M.

BELVIDERE DIVISION—Arrives at 10.15, A. M., 3.15, 7.30 P. M. Close at 7.00, 10.00 A. M.

TULLYTOWN, PENN VALLEY, MORRISVILLE—Arrives at 10.15 A. M., 3.30 P. M. Closes at 7.00 A. M., 4.00 P. M.

TRENTON—Arrives at 7.00, 10.00 A. M., 3.30, 1.15 P. M. Leaves at 7.00, 8.45 A. M., 4.00 and 6.45 P. M.

WESTERN—Arrives at 7.45, 10.00 A. M.
Mails for the West and South go by every Philadelphia mail.

Post Office closes 8.00 P. M. Saturday, 8.30 P. M. Open Sunday from 8 to 9 A. M.

W. H. H. FINE, P. M.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD TIME TABLE.

Leave Bristol for Phila., (Broad St.) *2.46, 5.35, 6.30, 6.53, 7.21, 7.41, *8.12, 8.23, * 9.14, * 9.19, 9.52, *10.26 A. M. 12.07, 1.01, *1.34, *3.03, 3.12, 4.01, *4.58, *5.37, 5.45, 6.25, *7.00, 8.51, 9.27, 11.21 P. M. Sunday trains, *2.46, 7.00, *8.11, 9.00, *9.19, *10.26, A. M. *12.04, 12.25, 5.05, 5.48, *7.21, 7.30, 8.51, 9.28, *11.08 P. M.

Leave Phila. (Broad St.) for Bristol, 12.01, 6.07, 6.28, *6.50, 7.32, 8.30, 10.01, *11.14 A. M. 12.01, 1.10, 1.50, 2.43, 3.32, *4.00, 4.20, *5.00, 5.02, 5.25, *6.00, 6.01, 6.21, *7.03, 7.27, 9.17, *10.00, 10.28, 11.31 P. M. Sunday trains, 12.01, 7.40, *8.30, 9.05, 11.45, A. M. 2.06, *5.19, 5.53, *7.03, 7.25, *8.12, 10.25 P. M.

(*) Express trains.

Delaware River Transportation Company.

Increased Steam Boat Service Between Bristol and Philadelphia.

Steamers Columbia, John A. Warner and Twilight

Leave Bristol for Philadelphia at 7.10, 7.15, 10.00 and 11.10 A. M., 2, 4 and 5 P. M.

Leave Philadelphia for Bristol at 7.30, 9.30 and 11.15 A. M., 2, 3, 4.30 and 6 P. M.

SUNDAYS—Leave Bristol at 8.15, 10.30 A. M. 4 and 5 P. M.

Leave Philadelphia at 8.30 A. M. 2.00, 2.30 and 6.00 P. M.

Inter-State Steamboat Co.

Steam. Florence

Leaves Bordentown at 7.01 A. M., Penns Manor 7.20, Florence 7.40, Tullytown 7.50, Bristol 8.15 and Eddington 8.40 for Philadelphia. Returning, leave Philadelphia, (Arch Street wharf,) at 4.00 P. M. Sundays—Leave Bristol for Phila. at 8 a. m. Leave Phila for Bristol at 6.30 p. m. Single fare 25c., excursion tickets, 40c.

LOCAL INTELLIGENCE

—A business meeting of the W. C. T. U. will be held on Wednesday afternoon, August 3rd, at four o'clock, in the M. E church parlor. A good attendance is desired.

—The employees of William H. Grundy & Co. and the employees of Edward T. Steel & Co. will take their annual excursion to Atlantic City, on Saturday, August 6.

—B. Frank Streeter, a former Bristolian who kept a livery stable here, recently died at the residence of his son-in-law, Dr. Cox, in Mound City, Kansas, in the 70th year of his age.

—St. Mark's Literary Society will give a grand moonlight excursion down the Delaware, on Friday evening, the 12th of August. There will be dancing and good music for the occasion. The tickets are fifty cents.

—List of letters remaining in Bristol post-office, July 28, '92: Miss Anna Bailey, Aaron Cooper, Com. Insurance Co., Anna Donavon, Robt. Gillespie, Dan Gueren, J. Holdsworth, T. Jackson, Estelle Jackson, Oscar Moody, John Sell.

—W. C. Hendrickson, real estate and insurance agent, has opened a branch office at the Bristol news depot on Mill street, where documents of the Equitable Life Insurance Co. may be obtained, also, of the Guardian Fire, the special companies he represents.

—On last Sunday evening Rev. W. H. Clipman, pastor of the Baptist church, preached a sermon on Labor and Capital, taking for his text, "No Man Liveth to Himself." Mr. Clipman took the position that in the existing difficulties both parties were right in the defense of principle, but wrong in the violation of law. He applied the subject to the family, society and the church.

—On Sunday afternoon, during the oppressive heat, an alarm of fire brought out the fire companies to aid in extinguishing the fire at Schenck's station. The barn on Joseph H. Schenck's place was totally consumed with all its contents. Three horses and a mule were burned to death. A valuable bull was so badly burned that it was afterwards put to death. The Bristol fire companies did efficient work in preventing the spread of the fire to other buildings.

—Miss Annie F. Hayden, a teacher in the Bath street schools, died at Saratoga Springs, N. Y., on last Sunday, of typho-malarial fever, after an illness of a few days. She, in company with Miss Eagle, had gone to Saratoga to attend the National Teachers' Association, and was taken ill on Wednesday of last week. The best physicians of the town were summoned and all that was possible was done to restore her to health. Her father and sister were summoned and arrived at her bedside before her death. Miss Hayden was of robust build, and seemed to be the personification of health. The news of her death was a great surprise to her friends and pupils here, who were greatly attached to her.

—Tuesday was the hottest day in this section for many years, the thermometer indicated 100 degrees, and in some parts of the town as high as 105. In summer it is expected to have some hot days, but this was an instance of where the performance exceeded expectation. The Buckley street hosiery mill shut down at 12 o'clock on account of the heat and the employees of the rolling mill also quit work. Yesterday the hot weather continued although the thermometer did not range quite so high. At the T. B. Harkins foundry, the men found it too hot to work and were given a day off, and a portion of the men in the rolling mill also refrained from working.

—About noon on Monday a severe storm visited Bristol, and in this vicinity and in lower Bucks county a number of barns were struck by lightning and destroyed. Alfred Blaker's barn, near Newtown, was burned with its contents, the loss on building and contents being about $3000. The large barn of B. J. Taylor, on the Neshaminy, on the farm occupied by James Lawrence was destroyed. The large, new barn of Z. Force, near Woodburne, was also destroyed, as was also J. Harvey's, near Dunk's Ferry, also a barn on the Williamson farm, at Penn's Manor, and one on the Ely farm, near Oxford Valley; also in Falls township the barns of Samuel Headley and C. Wright were destroyed.

—The Republican Convention of the Seventh Congressional District of Pa. composed of Bucks and Montgomery counties, meets at North Wales on August 8 to select a candidate for Congress. At present the names most prominently mentioned for this office are Irving P. Wanger, Esq., of Norristown, and Hon. I. Newton Evans, of Hatboro. The former is a well known lawyer, received the nomination two years ago, but was defeated by Hon. William Hallowell, the Democratic candidate. Hon. I. Newton Evans has served the district at Washington acceptably during several terms The district when all the vote is out, which will be the case this year, is safely Republican.

PERSONAL MENTION.

Miss Julia Slack is at Spring Lake.

Mrs. S. W. Groff and children are at Ocean Grove.

Mrs. Clement Troth leaves Bristol to-day for Wernersville, Pa.

Mr. and Mrs John F. Endicott have returned from Atlantic City.

Miss Marie T. Bache is spending her vacation in the Adirondacks.

Miss Carrie Quinton, of Philadelphia, is visiting Mrs. Anna Groom.

William Kinsey is enjoying the sea breeze at Ocean Grove this week.

Mr. and Mrs. William Wilson are at Atlantic City for a ten day's stay.

Miss Newport, of Colorado Springs, Colorado, is visiting Miss Sarah M. Hawke.

Mrs. Solomon Thomas, of Pendleton, Indiana, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Fanny Laing.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Iredell, of Titusville, Pa., are the guests of the Misses Iredell.

Messrs. W. E. and Joseph T. Heston and J. Fremont Harned have returned from England.

Mrs. Margaret Varney, of Mt. Holly, is the guest of Mr. and Mrs. W. H. Grundy.

Wetherill Wright, of Philadelphia, was in Bristol the other day, calling upon old friends.

Miss Gordon and Mr. Ball, of Philadelphia, were the guests of Miss Lulah Downing, last week.

Mr. and Mrs. L. A. Hoguet and Miss Annie Hoguet leave to-day for the White Mountains.

Mrs. Gifford V. Lewis and Miss Louise Lewis left Bristol yesterday for the Pocono mountains.

Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Hibbs left Bristol on Tuesday afternoon for a ten day's sojourn at Atlantic City.

Mr. and Mrs. A. B. Headley and Missess Irene and Edith Headley, of Tullytown, have returned from Harvey Cedars.

Miss Nellie Downing and Miss Jennie Chambers will be the guests of Miss Helen Booz, at Doylestown for several weeks.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Louderbough, of Jersey City, were the guests of their sister, Mrs. T. S. Downing, on Cedar street.

Miss M. D. Lippincott, who teaches school at Clayton, Del., is visiting her parents, on Mill street, during the school vacation.

Mr. George S. Silbert, of Philadelphia, is visiting his aunt, Mrs. George Silbert, at the "Silbert House," on Radcliffe street.

Miss Mary Doyle and Miss Joan Farrell are taking an extended trip through New York state. They expect to be absent two weeks.

Walter Sturdevant has started on a trip by sea to Providence, R. I. and the Kennebec river, on the schooner "Walter Rasin," captain Vanaman.

Mrs. Joseph Crowder, the Misses Crowder, Mrs. Walter H. Bonsall and Miss Jessie M. Bonsall, of Germantown, and Mr. Joseph B. Copeland, of Belper, England, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Henry A. Bailey.

Miss Annie F. Hayden, who was recently principal of one of the Bath-street public schools, died after a brief illness at Saratoga Springs, whither she had gone with a party of friends to attend the annual convention of the National Educational Association. Her death has cast a gloom over the minds of her friends here, especially the pupils of her school, to whom she was endeared by the ties of warm affection. They deplore with keen sorrow the untimely death of their teacher and friend.

Miss Hayden resigned her position here at the close of the school term, to accept another of a similar character near her home at Wawa. As a teacher she commanded the full confidence of the Directors, who regarded her as a faithful, intelligent, and conscientious instructor, always actuated by a desire to perform her duties in the best manner. She had affability of manners, a cheerful disposition, sterling traits of character, the spirit of content, and happy social qualities that won and held the kindly regard of others. She was gentle, amiable and kind. She had the appearance of possessing that inestimable treasure which we call good health, supplemented by a robust constitution, but in her case, as in so many others, this favoring combination was not potent to assure the unbroken tenacity of the mystic thread of life.

Miss Hayden was a graduate of the State Normal School at West Chester. Only a short time before her death she was the recipient of a State Normal diploma, indicating that she had taught the requisite period after her graduation, and that she possessed the proper qualifications as a teacher. W.

—The Merchants' and Mechanics' Building Association sold eleven loans, ($2200) on Tuesday evening, at ten cents monthly premium.

Why They Beg Newspapers.

Begging newspapers seems to be one of the occupations of Gotham's small boy, and according to one of these urchins a good revenue is derived from the business. The practice is known as "Canada business." A gang of eight or ten boys besiege the entrance to the bridge and elevated road every morning and keep an argus eye on all persons carrying newspapers. They stretch out their arms asking for the newspapers and often pull them out of the hands of passers by.

The "newsies" are very persistent, and occasionally get into little snarls with dyspeptic persons who get down town in bad humor. The temper of these people might be intensified did they know that, according to a confession of one of the boys, a newsdealer of a speculative turn of mind originally put the boys up to the practice they follow. If the newspapers are too much soiled to sell, the boys turn them over to the speculator, who holds them in reserve, paying the boys a pittance and then realizing full value by handing them over to the respective newspapers as "return" and getting copies of the current date for them.

The youngsters have learned his method though, and most of them do their own "returning" as well as "begging" now. The practice is bad every way, as it is fast converting the little hustlers into indolent beggars.—New York Commercial Advertiser.

"All's Well That Ends Well."

The Scotch, with unconscious absurdity, sometimes talk of "tempting Providence." In writing "All's Well That Ends Well," Shakespeare was "tempting" the higher criticism. Ever since the days of Zenodotus in Alexandria the higher criticism has reveled in "athetizing," or marking as spurious, this part of an author's work because it is "unworthy of him," that part because it is "not in his style," a third portion because it is a repetition of something he has said elsewhere, and so on, till in Homer there are few lines to which some German or some Alexandrian Greek has not urged objections. To similar exercises of idle ingenuity has "All's Well That Ends Well" been exposed.

When Lucian met Homer in the Fortunate islands, he asked the poet which of the rejected passages were really his own. "All and every one of them," answered the shade; and Shakespeare's ghost might have made as inclusive a response to critical inquiries. Yet "All's Well" is certainly a play full of difficulties and enigmas. It was first printed in the folio of 1623, and very badly printed it was. None of the dramas contains so many passages that appear to be corrupt; none is so rich in the unintelligible; none so open to conjectural emendation.—Andrew Lang in Harper's.

Crafty Master Fox.

A fox was one day seen coming out of a pile of stones near the water side.

He hid in the heather for awhile and then pushed out something on the water, which proved to be a bunch of moss. The wind took it into the middle of the lake and blew it past some ducks sitting on the surface.

Having watched his venture for perhaps ten minutes with apparent satisfaction, and observed that it neared the ducks without arousing their suspicions, our friend began to collect another and larger bunch of moss, which he allowed to float in the same direction, but this time he swam behind it, taking care to show only his eyes and nose above water.

Just as it was passing the group of ducks he made a sudden dive, pulled down a bird and swam back to shore under water. Arrived there he carried the duck to the pile of stones, where his wife and daughter were no doubt waiting to enjoy the fruits of his labors.—"Forty-five Years of Sport."

Wild Horses in Russia.

In the steppes of Russia, where wolves abound and the horses lead a wild life and have to shift for themselves, it is said that a young colt will sometimes be made so furious by the persecutions of his enemies that he will rush wildly among a drove of wolves and bite and strike until he has slaughtered a large number of them. These horses are exceptionally fierce, rendered so, it is supposed, by the extreme variations in the climate. At one time of the year they suffer from the intense heat of a tropical sun and at another they live among raging snowstorms and extreme cold.—Washington Star.

CAPITAL GOSSIP.

WASHINGTON, July 26, 1892.

ED. GAZETTE:—For a Congress that has given a large amount of time to the manufacture of campaign material the session just closing has been remarkably free from partisan bitterness. The occasional personalities indulged in have been provoked by incidents of no political significance. That there is plenty of latent explosive material in each body there can be no doubt. Even the brainy Senator from Alabama, Mr. Morgan, showed his teeth in a menacing way when the venerable Senator from Ohio rather testily objected to the manner in which Senator Morgan always interrupts him during his speeches on the silver question. But it was only for a moment that their feelings were ruffled. The more serious episode in which Harris of Tennessee and Sanders of Montana figured, was in regard to a bill relating to District affairs.

If the spirit manifested in Congress is carried into the campaign it will mitigate the animosities and personalities of the contest. Among the better class of politicians on both sides there is a disposition to make the pending canvas an appeal to reason. In this connection the suggestion made by a Washington paper that the two leading candidates for the presidency should fraternize and "go a fishing" together, is one that is worthy of consideration by those distinguished gentlemen. But the battle will be a hard fought one on lines of logic. There will be more effective speakers on each side than ever before in a presidential campaign.

The results of the session are largely in favor of the Republican party. The Democrats have not gained any advantage through their big majority in the House. In fact their strength has been a positive disadvantage. With a smaller majority they would have escaped the odium which they have brought upon the party by their opposition to the World's Fair appropriation. Though finally forced to back down, the unpatriotic record made by the Democratic party on this question will stand, and will be referred to as similar to the record made by that party in 1864, at Chicago, when it declared the war "a failure." A gentleman stated the case in my hearing very tersely. He said: "If the second coming of Christ, bringing peace and happiness to all mankind, was assured, except that the approval of the Democratic party would first have to be obtained, you can depend upon it they would vote solidly against it, and offer an amendment substituting the name of Andrew Jackson—the only millennial name they know any thing about."

In truth "Old Hickory" honored the party and the nation. The mention of his name recalls an incident in his career that may interest your readers more than a discussion of current political topics. In the National Museum there is a grand old sarcophagus that was probably at one time "the last resting place of a Roman Emperor." It was brought from Syria, and some inconsiderate friends of the General tendered it to him to be used as the final receptacle of his body. In reply he said: "I cannot consent that my mortal body shall be laid in a repository prepared for an Emperor or a King." He also told them that "every monument erected to perpetuate our heroes and Statesmen ought to bear evidence of the economy and simplicity of our Republican institutions and the plainness of our Republican citizens, who are the sovereigns of our glorious Union and whose virtue is to perpetuate it." There is possibly some hope for modern Democracy, so long as it honors the name of Jackson. If alive now his patriotism would place him on the right side of the World's Fair question.

It transpires that the Democrats have not made the capital they expected out of the labor trouble at Homestead. At this writing it looks as though they had grabbed the wrong end of a very hot poker when they "sailed in" to work up this question. The report of the committee of investigation does not pan out just as they desired. When the report is summed up it will be demonstrated not only that the McKinley tariff had nothing to do with causing the trouble but incidentally that American laborers of the class to which the Homestead strikers belong get better pay than laborers of the same class receive anywhere else on the globe. This investigation has helped to demonstrate that our present labor troubles are due to the agitation going on all over the world, and the situation in this country would be infinitely worse with a free trade policy. The Republican doctrine that the common demand that labor shall receive a larger share of the profits on everything that is manufactured, not only in this country but throughout the world, is right and will finally be recognized, but, Republicans insist that the adoption of revolutionary methods by the strikers to enforce their demands is wrong in itself and un-American. FELIX.

—On motion of Mr. Quay, the nomination of Mr. Shiras to be Associate Justice of the United States Supreme Court, was yesterday confirmed.

—George E. Gaskill, a prominent citizen of Mount Holly, was assaulted and robbed of $1500 on Monday night. He lay unconscious where assailed all night. His condition is serious.

RELIGIOUS NOTICE.

Services at the Baptist church Sunday, July 31st, is as follows: At 9.15 a. m., Sunday-school, and pastor's Bible class. At 10.30 preaching by the pastor, subject, "Lessons from the Rainbow," followed by the Lord's Supper. At 7.45 p. m., sermon, subject, "The Promised Rest."

On Tuesday evening, at 8 o'clock, Young People's Union, topic, "Christ will Come Again." Leader, Linnie Leafe. Wednesday evening, 8 o'clock, regular prayer meeting, topic, "The Might of Weak Things." Leader, Mr. B. O. Ettenger.

BASE BALL.

The Livingstone club did not come to Bristol, on Saturday, as was advertised, and the Bradford club came instead. The game was all one-sided, Bristol winning by the score of 17 to 3. In the seventh inning, Humphries sprained his "glass leg" in running to first base, and had to retire from the game, Hoeding going to short, and F. Smith, who had been "warming the bench", played third base. The features of the game were the batting of Hoeding, the playing of "Jersey" at 2d base for Bristol, and the one-hand catch of Crawford, at short, for the visitors. The score:

BRISTOL.

	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Humphries, ss.	1	1	2	2	1
F Smith, 3b.	0	0	1	0	0
W. Kilroy, c.	2	2	5	2	0
Mahan, rf.	3	1	0	0	0
M. Kilroy, cf.	6	2	1	0	0
R. Coleman, lf.	2	2	0	0	0
Hoeding, 3b. ss.	3	3	2	4	1
J. Coleman, p.	0	1	1	3	0
Richert, 1b.	0	1	8	0	0
McDonnell, 2b.	0	1	7	0	0
Totals,	17	14	27	11	2

BRADFORD.

	R.	H.	O.	A.	E.
Kerr, 2b.	0	1	0	3	0
Crawford, ss.	1	1	6	3	1
Hoffman, 1b.	0	0	5	0	1
McCarty, cf.	0	0	1	0	0
Charlton, 3b.	0	0	1	0	3
Viedior, lf.	0	1	3	0	1
Sin'man, rf.	1	1	1	1	0
Arnold, c.	1	0	9	0	1
Schauld. p.	0	1	1	2	1
Totals,	3	5	27	9	8

INNINGS.

Bristol,	0	1	4	1	2	2	0	4	3	–17
Bradford,	1	0	0	0	0	0	2	0	0	– 3

Earned runs—Bristol, 4. Two-base hit—Humphries, Richert. Three-base hit—Hoeding. Struck out—by Coleman, 5; by Schauld, 3. Wild pitches—Coleman, 2; Schauld, 4. Passed balls—Kilroy, 1; Arnold, 3. Umpire—Brown.

Bristol plays the Langhorne club, at Langhorne, to-day.

The A. C. S. N will play here on Saturday. Everybody should turn out and see this game as it will be for blood.

Won't some one please get Humphries a new leg?

—There were eleven deaths in Philadelphia due to the heat.

—Samuel Sloan, the millionaire railroad President, has a dislike for typewriters, human and mechanical, and writes all his letters in autograph with a large gold pen.

"Boss" Shepherd lives in baronial state in his own castle among his mines and haciendas near Batopilas, Mexico, where the degenerate descendants of the Montezumas look upon him as a giant of energy and progress. He looks but little older than he did ten years ago and retains all of his remarkable vitality.

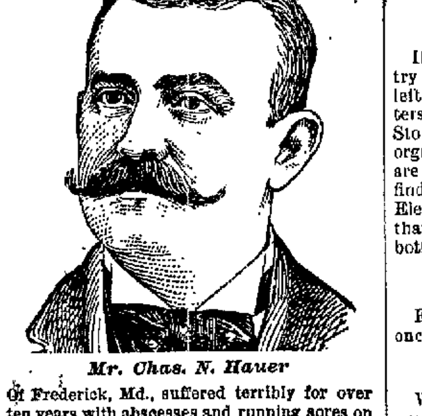
—Ronald Kennedy, a losing speculator, yesterday, shot and instantly killed Charles Henry Page, of the stock brokerage firm of E. D. Page & Bro., 132 South Fourth St., Philadelphia, and then placed the pistol to his own head and blew out his brains. The murderer and suicide was a former client of the firm. It is supposed that he was made temporarily insane by the extreme heat.

—The Columbia, the most powerful and the most costly armored cruiser ever built for the United States Navy, was launched from Cramp's shipyard, Philadelphia, on Tuesday. She will cost, when complete, nearly $3,000,000, and will develop a speed of twenty-one knots an hour, or over 500 nautical miles a day, which will make her a faster vessel than any now afloat except the two ocean flyers which have broken the record between New York and Liverpool. The Cramps hope that the Columbia will beat the Teutonic and the City of Paris.

No Other Sarsaparilla possesses the Combination, Proportion, and Process which make Hood's Sarsaparilla peculiar to itself.

A Chance to Visit Cresson, A Stop-over Allowed on the Pennsylvania Railroad

All tickets to points west of Cresson as well as all coming east of that point are good to stop off. This stop makes a delightful break in the journey, as few points on the system embrace the attractive features of this crowning point of the Alleghanies.



Mr. Chas. N. Hauer

Of Frederick, Md., suffered terribly for over ten years with abscesses and running sores on his left leg. He wasted away, grew weak and thin, and was obliged to use a cane and crutch. Everything which could be thought of was done without good result, until he began taking

Hood's Sarsaparilla

which effected a perfect cure. Mr. Hauer is now in the best of health. Full particulars of his case will be sent all who address C. I. HOOD & Co., Lowell, Mass.

HOOD'S PILLS are the best after-dinner Pills, assist digestion, cure headache and biliousness.

A Complete Establishment.

Johnson Brothers, the popular clothiers at the corner of Mill and Wood streets, are now ready for the Spring and Summer trade. They can dress a man from head to toe in the best style and for a small amount of cash. Their Clothing, Hats, Caps, Underwear, Hosiery, Shoes and Neckwear, are all of the latest styles and best makes. They have suits from $6 to $20, honest goods and well made. Hats, from 40 cts. to $3.00. Underwear from $1.00 to $3.00 per suit; and shoes, well made, neat, strong and substantial, at various prices. For reliable goods, bought from standard houses, go to Johnson Brothers. They keep no auction trash upon their premises.

☞Houseworth, Specialist on the Eye, will be at the jewelry store of B. C. Foster, corner of Mill and Wood streets, on Monday, August 8th, between 9 a. m. and 5 o'clock, p. m., to examing eyes free of charge.

☞For beautiful sets of teeth, gold and plaster fillings, go to

DR. ELLA R. SHINN,

DENTIST,

No. 50 Bath Street, Bristol,

We place, securely, gold and pivot crowns on roots making them as good as new. My motto: "The best work for the most reasonable prices."

Dr. T. S. Heineken, of Burlington, N. J. will be at the office on Wednesday mornings to extract teeth without pain, using his own preparation for numbing the gums.

No Woman

is beautiful with a bad skin, covered with pimples, moth or tan. I have been asked many times what will remove these unsightly blemishes. No face paints or powders will remove them, as they are caused by impure blood. The only sure remedy I have ever seen is Sulphur Bitters, and in hundreds of cases I have never known them to fail.—Editress Fashion Gazette.

Be Your Own Doctor.

It won't cost you one half as much. Do not delay. Send three 2-cent stamps for postage, and we will send you Dr. Kaufmann's great work, fine colored plates, from life, on disease, its causes and home cure. Address A. P. Ordway & Co., Boston, Mass.

When Baby was sick, we gave her Castoria.
When she was a Child, she cried for Castoria.
When she became Miss, she clung to Castoria.
When she had Children, she gave them Castoria.

☞S. T. Valentine, the well known sign painter, at No. 53 Radcliffe street, is now prepared to put the new numbers on dwellings and business houses, from a fancy gold number on the transom to a cheap one on tin. All work done at the lowest possible prices. Samples furnished.

MUSICAL COLLEGE.—The Summer Term opens August 1st., in Vocal and Instrumental Music. For catalogues address Henry B. Moyer, Freeburg, Pa.

Bucklens' Arnica Salve.

The Best Salve in the world for Cuts, Bruises, Sores, Ulcers, Salt Rheum, Fever Sores, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, Corns, and all Skin Eruptions, and positively cures Piles, or no pay required. It is guaranteed to give perfect satisfaction, or money refunded. Price 25 cents per box. For sale by Jno. K. Young.

Shiloh's Cough Cure.

This is beyond question the most successful Cough Medicine we have ever sold, a few doses invariably cure the worst cases of Cough, Croup and Bronchitis, while its wonderful success in the cure of Consumption is without a parallel in the history of medicine. Since its first discovery it has been sold on a guarantee, a test which no other medicine can stand. If you have a cough we earnestly ask you to try it. Price 10c., 50c. and $1. If your lungs are sore, chest, or back lame, use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Sold by Jno. K. Young, 557 Bath street, Bristol, Pa.

SUGGESTION FOR THE SUMMER TRIP.

If you wish to take the trip of a lifetime, purchase the low rate excursion tickets sold by all principal lines in the United States and Canada via the Northern Pacific Railroad to Yellowstone National Park, Pacific coast and Alaska.

The trip is made with the highest degree of comfort in the elegant vestibuled trains of the Northern Pacific Railroad, which carry dining cars and luxurious Pullman sleeping cars from Chicago, St. Paul and Minneapolis to Montana and the Pacific coast, without change, and special Pullman sleepers from St. Paul and Minneapolis to Yellowstone Park.

The scenery en route is the most magnificent to be found in the seven states through which the road passes. Beautiful mountains, rivers, valleys, lakes and plains follow each other in rapid succession to delight the tourist, who will also find interest in the agricultural, mining, lumbering, industrial and other interests associated with the development of the great Northwest.

The crowning glory of the trip through the Northwest, however, is the visit to Yellowstone Park, the land of hot springs, geysers and gorgeous canons, and to Alaska with its endless ocean channels, snow-capped peaks, Indian villages and giant glaciers.

If you wish to investigate this suggestion further send to Charles S. Fee, General Passenger Agent, N. P. R. R., St. Paul, Minn., for copies of the handsomely illustrated "Wonderland" book, Yellowstone Park and Alaska folders.

A Little Girl's Experience in A Light-house.

Mr. and Mrs. Loren Trescott are keepers of the Gov. Light-house at Sand Beach, Mich. and are blessed with a daughter, four years old. Last April she was taken down with Measles, followed with a dreadful Cough and turning into Fever. Doctors at home and at Detroit treated her, but in vain, she grew worse rapidly, until she was a mere "handful of bones."—Then she tried Dr. King's New Discovery and after the use of two and a half bottles, was completely cured. They say Dr King's New Discovery is worth its weight in gold, yet you may get a trial bottle free at John K. Young's Drug Store.

Strength and Health.

If you are not feeling strong and healthy, try Electric Bitters. If "La Grippe" has left you weak and weary, use Electric Bitters. This remedy acts directly on Liver, Stomach and Kidneys, gently aiding those organs to perform their functions. If you are afflicted with Sick Headache, you will find speedy and permanent relief by taking Electric Bitters. One trial will convince you that this is the remedy you need. Large bottles 50c, at John K. Young's Drug Store.

Coughing Leads to Consumption.

Kemp's Balsam will stop the cough at once.

Oh, What a Cough.

Will you heed the warning. The signal perhaps of the sure approach of that more terrible disease Consumption. Ask yourselves if you can afford for the sake of saving 50c., to run the risk and do nothing for it. We know from experience that Shiloh's Cure will cure your cough. It never fails. This explains why more than a Million Bottles were sold the past year. It relieves croup and whooping cough at once. Mothers, do not be without it. For lame back, side or chest use Shiloh's Porous Plaster. Sold by Jno. K. Young, 557 Bath street, Bristol, Pa.

TWO HARVEST EXCURSIONS

VIA CHICAGO, MILWAUKEE & ST. PAUL R'Y, ON TUESDAY, AUGUST 30TH, AND SEPTEMBER 27TH, 1892.

Where the grasses are kissed by the wand'ring breeze,
And the fields are rich with the golden grain;
Where the schooner ploughs through the prairie seas,
To its destined port on the western plain;
Where homes may never be sought in vain,
And hope is the thriftiest plant that grows,
Where man may ever his rights maintain,
And land is as free as the wind that blows.

For further particulars apply to the nearest Ticket Agent, or address Wm. Kelly, Jr., Traveling Pass. Agent, 50 South Third Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

DIED.

SWAIN.—On Second-day, the 25th inst., at her residence in Bristol, Asenath Swain in the 82nd year of her age.

Miscellaneous

Orphan's Court Sale of Real Estate.

PURSUANT to an order of the Orphan's Court of Bucks county will be sold at public sale, on WEDNESDAY, AUGUST 24, A. D. 1892, at ten o'clock in the forenoon, on the premises, the following described real estate, situate in the Borough of Bristol, to wit. A messuage and lot of land containing twenty feet in front, on the southwest side of Race street, and extending of that width between parallel lines at right angles with said Race street one hundred and fifty feet to an alley. Bounded on the North by land of Daniel Boyle and on the south by land of Hannah Magee.

The improvements consist of a two and a-half story frame, shingle roofed dwelling, in good order, containing six rooms. Good well of water.

Conditions—$100 cash, balance in three weeks.

SARAH A. BOYLE,
Administrator of Wm. Boyle dec'd.

A. Weir Gilkeson, Atty. E. N. Boor, Auct.

LOST.

THREE HOMING PIGEONS, on the 15th inst., let fly at Bristol, Pa. Banded Nos. 3, 6, and 8; name and address stamped on wings. Liberal reward if returned or information.

WM. F. ENGLEHART,
205 Market St., Philadelphia.

School Tax.

The Duplicate having been placed in my hands, I am now prepared to receive the School Tax, at my place of business, on Dorrance street, from 9 a. m. to 8 o'clock, p. m. Prompt payment will secure a deduction of Five per cent.

EDWARD H. FOSTER,
Treas. Bristol Boro' School Board.

Bristol 7th Mo. (July) 20th, 1892.

Upholstering and Repairing

OF FURNITURE of all kinds

CARPETS beaten, sewed and laid. Window Shades, Awnings, Slip Covers Mattresses made over—hair thoroughly picked, feathers renovated by steam

Chairs Re-Caned.

Orders from the surrounding country will receive my personal attention.

CHAS. H. ANCKER,

Mill Street, next to Post-office,

BRISTOL, PA.

E. M. Eldridge's

Grocery and Provision Store,

Wood and Mulberry Sts.,

IS THE PLACE FOR

Fresh Vegetables in Season

Try a can of Roast Beef, (A Luxury,) Twenty cents a can.

When in need of goods in my line, I will be pleased to fill you a trial order.

Our Motto:
"Good Goods — Low Prices."

B. C. FOSTER,

Watchmaker & Jeweler,

Cor. Mill and Wood Sts.,

BRISTOL, PA.

Has constantly on hand all the new designs in

Watches, Jewelry and Silverware,

Spectacles & Eyeglasses,

Rogers Bros. A No. 1 Silver-Plated Ware, 8-Day Clocks in Walnut, Oak and Black Enamel Wood, $4 to $10.

☞ Particular attention given to Repairing Fine Watches, Clocks and Jewelry. All work done at home and warranted to give satisfaction.

STOVES AND TINWARE.

T. B. DOUGLASS,

No. 61 Mill Street, Bristol Pa.,

Has always on hand a large stock of first class Stoves and Tinware.

Parlor Stoves, Double Heaters, Cook Stoves, Ranges, Portable Heaters, High Art Stoves, and Embossed Stove Boards, and Bread Boxes, Tin Pitchers, Paper Wash Basins, Galvanized Waiters, Argot Ware, Knives, Forks and Spoons.

Metaline Brilliant,

the best article in the world for cleaning nickel, brass, silver, &c.

Wash Boilers, Japan-ware, Milk Pans and other articles in the tin line Polite attention. No trouble to show goods.

TIN ROOFING A SPECIALTY

All orders by mail will receive prompt attention.

Sherman & Peirce,

LUMBER

—AND—

MILL WORK

—AT—

REASONABLE PRICES.

Canal and Dorrance Sts.,

BRISTOL, PA.

Legal Advertisements

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of EMMA CUTLER, Dec'd, late of Bristol Borough, Bucks County, Pa.

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the same are desired to present them in proper order for settlement without delay to

A. WEIR GILKESON, Administrator.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of CHARLES MYERS, SR., deceased, late of Bristol Borough, Bucks county.

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate settlement, and all persons having legal claims against the said estate are requested to present the same in proper form, without delay, for settlement, to

GEORGE S. MYERS,
JOHN B. MYERS,
Executors.

Or their Attorney,
JOHN C STUCKERT.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of SAMUEL ROBINSON, deceased, late of Bristol Township, Bucks Co., Pa.

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the same are desired to present them in proper order for settlement, without delay, to

CLEMSON ROBINSON, Adm'r.
Llanwellyn, Delaware county, Pa., or
E. K. HELLINGS,
Edgely, Bucks county, Pa.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of MARY ANN LAVERTY, late of Bristol borough, Bucks County, deceased.

LETTERS testamentary on above Estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to said Estate are requested to make payment, and those having claims to present the same, without delay, to

WM. H. SMITH, Executor

A. Weir Gilkeson, Atty.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of CATHERINE BOYLE, late of Bristol Borough, deceased.

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the same are desired to present them in proper order for settlement without delay to

DR. E J GROOM,
JAMES ROGERS,
Executors.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of PHILIP CALLAHAN, deceased, late Bristol Borough, Bucks County.

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate payment, and those having legal claims against the same are desired to present them in proper order for settlement without delay to

JAMES WRIGHT, Administrator.

Gilkeson & Wright, Attys.

ESTATE NOTICE.

Estate of MORRIS NEWMAN, deceased, late of Bristol Borough, Pa.

ALL persons indebted to said estate are requested to make immediate settlement, and all persons having legal claims against the said estate are requested to present the same in proper form, without delay, for settlement, to

WILLIAM TERNESON,
Administrator.

Or, JOHN C. STUCKERT,
his Attorney. april4-6t

In the Court of Common Pleas of Bucks County.

J. Everett Wright, February 1, 1892, now to the use of Anna R. Gregar, (by order of Harman Yerkes, Pres't. Judge) now to the use of Dr. H. P. Yerkes, vs. W. Sherman Wright. } No. 30, June Term, 1892. } Pluries Fi. Fa.

THE undersigned Auditor, appointed by the Court of Common Pleas of Bucks County to make distribution of the sum of Three Thousand One Hundred and Seventeen Dollars and Sixty-two Cents, made upon the above stated execution and paid into Court, to and among the persons legally entitled thereto, hereby gives notice that he will meet all parties interested for the purpose of attending to the duties of his appointment at the Arbitration Room in the Court House in the Borough of Doylestown in said County on Thursday, the eleventh day of August A. D., 1892, at eleven o'clock, A. M. of said day, when and where they may attend if they see proper.

B. F. GILKESON, Auditor.

Miscellaneous

S. W. GROFF,

DEALER IN

Fine - Groceries,

PROVISIONS, MEATS,

Fresh & Dried Fruits, Canned Goods, Vegetables, etc.

45 MILL STREET,

BRISTOL, PA.

FREDERICK KING,

DEALER IN

HEADLIGHT AND OTHER OILS,

LAMPS AND FIXTURES.

CONFECTIONERY!

Corner Pond and Dorrance Sts.,

BRISTOL, PA.

A New Industry.

The undersigned are prepared to undertake all kinds of Electro-Plating in Nickel, Silver and Gold. Also, Electric Bell Work of every description.

ARDREY BROS.,

Pond Street.

WILLIAM GRACE,

13 Mill Street, BRISTOL, PA.

WALL PAPERS.

Best Selection in the county, at Lowest Market Prices.

WINDOW SHADES.

A full stock ready-made and made to order.

PAPER HANGING a Specialty.

Headquarters for French Tissue Papers.

Diamonds, Watches, Jewelry.

TRADE MARK

The old established Jewelry Store, S. E. Corner Market and 18th Sts., Philadelphia, has been reopened by

FORSYTH & HOFFMAN,

Practical Watchmakers and Jewelers,

Personal Attention.
Moderate Prices.

S. E. Cor. Market & 18th Sts.

Wanted.

$2,000 on each of two houses, at five per cent. per annum. Inquire of
G. W. ADAMS, AGENT,
Bristol, Pa.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

THE OLYMPEIUM.

Of starlit stormy years to ceaseless flow
Is mightier than man's mightiest work sublime;
This shattered splendor, spared awhile by Time,
Attests his dread victorious overthrow;
Where now thy sway triumphant, and where now,
Born in Athena's Springtide, ere her prime
Flashed conquering rays o'er Hellas' storied clime,
Thy Temple, Zeus the Thunderer? Where art thou?

Ye who would grasp Fame's crown, who scorn the peace
Of lowly hearts secure, the heaven of home,
Lured by vain glitter of some golden Fleece,
That mocks the winner—watch Callirhoe's foam,
Near yon wrecked shrine, achieved when woe-worn Greece
Bowed to the sword sweep of imperial Rome.
—C. A. Kelley in Blackwood's Magazine.

THE SHADOW.

On the border line between New York and Canada is a small sheet of water overhung at one point by a high cliff known as The Smuggler's Shadow, concerning the origin of which name is given the following singular story:

"What did you make o' them, Burk?"

"They are a s'picuous looking crowd, and I set them down as United States officers."

"Jes' my jedgment; and I reckon the boys had better be put on the lookout."

"Co-rect. Tell them to meet down to Lingo's and I'll be 'long later. I jes' wanter see if everything is all right at the Horse Shoe."

"Hadn't you better take one o' the boys 'long with you? You"——

"Bah! do you think Burk Brandon has lost the mettle of this good right arm? No; I'll go to the Horse Shoe alone, an I'll come back, too, in spite of 'em hounds of the law."

He was a tall, burly framed man, with coarse features and grizzly locks, his ungainly form clad in a gray suit of coarse material.

His companion, though smaller in stature, was evidently a man of his own stamp.

They were known as farmers by the few settlers of that thinly populated country, though had the truth been known they, with half a dozen others, followed the more hazardous and unlawful vocation of smuggling.

The appearance of several strange men in that vicinity had naturally enough aroused their fears. It had been less than a year since some officers had suddenly appeared searching for the smugglers supposed to be lurking in that locality. Though they had succeeded in throwing the officials off their track then it would be more difficult to do it again.

Anxious each to go his way, the precious twain separated, the younger hastening to warn their associates of the impending danger, while the other bent his steps toward the hiding place of their contraband goods.

"So the hounds think to smell me out!" muttered the smuggler chief as he followed his way. "Well, mebbe they will, but more'n likely they'll find that old Burk Brandon has a keener scent than they!" and he smiled grimly, while a latent fire shone in his small gray eyes.

It was already nightfall when he reached by boat that part of the lake's shore overlooked by granite cliffs of considerable height, but the moon had risen, so the smuggler was enabled to pursue his course without difficulty.

Winding his way amid the bowlders that hemmed in his path, and then wading through a shallow pool of water, he finally came upon a spot where the cliff overhanging the water in a semicircle formed a small cove which could not be seen until fairly reached.

A narrow shelf about midway on the side of the precipitous ascent offered a foothold, and along this Brandon unhesitatingly threaded his course.

When reaching the toe of this shoe-shaped retreat he gained an opening in the rocky wall where the curious passway ended.

Entering within the dark recess he lighted a lantern and began to examine the place, which was in truth nearly filled with such articles as he and his confederates had concealed there, hoping to dispose of them at their leisure.

"Poor fools!" he muttered, "to think that I shall run the risk of staying in these parts longer. Enough of these valuables to make me independent and I am off this very night! Ha! ha! some of this old wine will clear my head for the work before me."

Speaking thus to himself, with an occasional potation of the liquor, he passed perhaps half an hour in collecting the treasures he wished to take away with him. Then, with a farewell look at the [illegible] his course.

Reaching the mouth of the cavern he found that the moon had risen above the line of the cliff so that its mellow light fell full upon Horseshoe cove, lighting the place to almost midday brilliancy.

Extinguishing the light, he was about to step out on the rocky pathway when he started back with a low cry.

Upon the opposite wall of the cliff he had discovered the shadowy outlines of a man with one hand uplifted and pointed toward him.

At first he thought the wine he had drunk had bewildered his brain and that the image was but a hallucination.

He rubbed his eyes and looked again to find it still there, and after a few minutes he was forced to believe his sight.

"Ha! I see!" he chuckled, "'tis some one on the cliff and his shadow falls on the rock there. Perhaps 'tis one of the officers lookin for me! But his shadow has betrayed him. I'll wait till he is gone before I venture out."

On account of a projecting rock he could not see the pathway from his covert, and he dared not leave the cave lest he should be discovered and fired upon by his foes. Had he been armed with other than a knife he would have felt less uneasy. As it was he lay quiet waiting for the danger to pass.

The time wore tediously away while his gaze was riveted on the shadowy form until his eyes became blurred and his limbs benumbed.

To his wonder the figure continued motionless, though once or twice he fancied there was a slight movement.

Several times he was upon the point of leaving the cave, trusting to escape, but he refrained from taking the risk.

"The furies take 'em!" he muttered; "they can shoot me down like a dog without my liftin a finger."

He chafed at his helpless position and blamed himself for coming again to the place, while, higher and higher, the great round moon stole up the dark blue dome of night.

Still there was no visible change in shadow on the rock. In his bewildered state he never realized that with the ascent of the moon its shape would alter and its position vary, or if he did give it a passing thought it only served to intensify the mystery and increase his fears.

Vainly he waited for it to disappear—waited, until to his feverish vision it grew plainer in outline, until the shadowy limbs seemed substantial, the body the rounded form of a living being!

"I can't stand this any longer!" he cried at last. "I must take my chances whatever they be."

Freeing himself of the plunder he had hoped to take away, so that he would not be unduly encumbered, he crept out upon the shelf.

Not a sound broke the stillness of the night save the ceaseless murmur of the sea.

Now that his back was turned upon the phantom figure, and that his hurried survey of the scene discovered no one, he moved forward with rising hope.

He had passed half of the circular distance from the cave to the end of the narrow pathway without anything to alarm him, though at each furtive glance he saw the changeless shadow, when the sound of footsteps reached his ears.

A moment later a man's form came around the edge of the cliff, and then a second and a third.

With a low cry he turned to retrace his course to the cavern, knowing that once there he could defend himself against a dozen, but in his excitement he missed his foothold and, clutching in vain upon the ledge, he went headlong down its jagged side upon the rocks below.

A piercing cry that rang far and clear on the night air, a sullen splash in the water, and a deathlike silence followed.

The newcomers proved to be some of his own confederates, who, anxious at his nonappearance, had come in search of him.

The smugglers were about to descend to the side of their unfortunate leader when they saw for the first time the shadow of the cliff.

Without stopping to solve the mystery they beat a hasty retreat to their homes.

The next day it was found that the supposed shadow was the painted figure of a man, and, strange enough, Burk Brandon's idiotic son had done the work. He had come to the place in a boat, and, having singular aptness in this respect, had performed his self imposed task with remarkable faithfulness to nature. In the glimmer of the moonlight his father's mistake was not unnatural, though it had cost him his life. With his death of their chief the smugglers no longer continued their nefarious business, so that Witless Jack had unconsciously rendered an inestimable service. That was several years since, and though the figure has faded from the rock, the place is known as the Smuggler's Shadow.—George Waldo Brown in Yankee Blade.

A Collection of Old Pipes.

I have a collection of old English pipes of all sizes and shapes, and have supplied my friends with specimens, which they use not actually for pipes, but as cigarette holders, and well adapted the small bowls are for that purpose. In my collection one may trace the history and spread of tobacco by the gradually increasing pipe bowl and the proportionate diminution of the supporting heel or spur until with present-day clays it is a mere ornamental appendage. Soon after smoking was introduced one writer states that "the rich use silver pipes, but the poor use walnut shells and straws."

In 1573 Harrison, in his unpublished "Chronologic," remarks that "these daies the taking in of the smoke of the Indian herb called Tobaco by an instrument like a little ladell is gretly taken up and used in England against Rewmes." By 1619 there was an important industry in clay pipes, and the manufacturers were incorporated as "the orefe of T. P. makers." Exeter pipes bear trademarks and initials stamped on the heel, thus indicating the various origins.—Cor. Pall Mall Gazette.

Surface Transit in Montreal.

Montreal is probably worse off in the way of internal transit facilities than any other large city on this continent. The snowfall is so great that three different styles of vehicles are necessary in order to enable the company to carry on its business. Cars are used when the streets are free from snow, sleighs are used during the winter, and during the breakup in the spring, when the slush is too deep to make clearing the car track practicable, heavy omnibuses are used.—Engineering News.

Cheap Signs.

A fairly cheap way of advertising wares by sign is to have the lettering painted right on the walls of the house. In some cases we find large raised gold letters fixed to the house wall. Within late years a method of affixing white [illegible] window panes has come much into use. Very often, however, this constitutes not so much a sign as a partial specification of the wares for sale within.—New York Times.

Lettuce Fritters.

Lettuce fritters are a delicate breakfast or luncheon dish. Select crisp rather small leaves of young lettuce and tear apart in pieces about the size of a quarter of a dollar, stir thickly into a batter of one egg, one tablespoonful sweet cream, salt and enough flour to make a moderately stiff batter. Drop by the spoonful in hot lard, or fry in olive oil, just enough to keep the skillet from burning.—New York Times.

The Young American.

One of the most discouraging things which happen to the person who undertakes to instruct the juvenile mind is to find that the small boy presents a complex psychological study every time you see him, while he knows all your weak points twenty minutes after he first meets you.—Kate Field's Washington.

KIRK'S
DUSKY DIAMOND
TAR SOAP
Healthful, Agreeable, Cleansing.
Cures
Chapped Hands, Wounds, Burns, Etc.
Removes and Prevents Dandruff.
WHITE RUSSIAN SOAP.
Specially Adapted for Use in Hard Water

A WOMAN.

Ah, she is of our thought and time,
And we are vaguely loath to trace
Through nights of variant age and clime
Her birthright to a servile race.
Amid the tumult of our days,
Thrilled with the fire of hope and dream,
She treads in fearless wise the ways
That men had sought and trod supreme.
With gladdened eyes she farces, and none
Shall check her warm, uplifting soul
That sees afar some shining goal
Like the new glory of a sun.
She feels the exultant sense of life,
And battles in the blood of strife;
Where men have climbed, her hands shall reach;
What men have taught, her tongue shall teach;
Sexless in struggle, bold in mind,
Fertile in fresh expedient, strong
To hold her right against the wrong,
To seek what others dare to find,
She stands uncowed, unbowed, unbent,
The mistress of her high intent.

Yet she is but a woman still,
Who weeps as only women weep,
Who loves as only women will,
And reaps her joys as women reap:
Whose mystery, in its sacred stir,
Is the inviolate part of her;
Whose charm is not of man, but blown
Like the wild roses, all her own.
Sweetheart and flower of fruitful years,
Time cannot change her smiles and tears,
Time cannot rob her of the grace
Which burns like love light in her face.
—George Edgar Montgomery in Frank Leslie's.

A Ventriloquist Aboard.

"There was a very mad conductor on the eastbound train the other night," said John D. Paterson, a Kansas City man. "The car was crowded, and I shared my seat with a St. Louis drummer, who was bent on having a good time at the expense of his fellow passengers. As the conductor came along a dog under our seat began to snarl viciously. The conductor looked hard at the drummer. 'No dogs allowed in the coaches; take him into the baggage car,' he said. 'Not my dog,' replied the drummer, as he made a vicious kick. The cur went howling under the seats the full length of the car. The passengers became interested. The conductor, porter and brakeman made search for him. He continued to run and howl. The passengers joined in the search, but no dog could be found, and the quest was finally given up.

"Just as the passengers had settled into a doze the dog set up a heart breaking, ear piercing howl. The search was renewed, but without success. As we pulled into Bunker Hill the dog got under the wheels, and his death song was something appalling. The conductor was overjoyed. He got off and looked for fragments of the dog. The drummer had alighted, and as the conductor called all aboard, he put down his grips and filled that train from engine to sleeper with dog fights. He was a ventriloquist. The conductor was so mad that he forgot to take up tickets for forty miles."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

Doctored Its Own Tail.

A small boy gave a lesson in natural history the other day. He brought into the office a species of lizard popularly known as the "swift." Holding the little reptile above his head he let it fall to the floor, with the result that a section of its tail was broken off. Noticing that it was minus a part of its prehensile organ, the swift, after discovering the piece of tail lost, backed slowly up to it, and placing the stub against the piece, held it in contact for a few seconds, and then ran swiftly away with his tail glued together, apparently as sound as ever.

The experiment was repeated several times, with the same result. Swift glue could doubtless be used successfully in sticking dismembered limbs, fingers etc., together, and we throw out this suggestion to local surgeons for what it is worth.—Ontario Observer.

A New Element in a Mineral.

It is reported that a new element has been recognized in a mineral found in Egypt by Johnson Pasha in 1890. This mineral, first called "Johnsonite," but afterward masrite, consists mainly of aluminum, manganese, cobalt and iron in combination with sulphuric acid. It dissolves in water and yields on treatment with sulphuric hydrogen in an acetic acid solution a white precipitate from which a pure hydroxide was prepared.—New York Journal.

She Did and She Didn't.

When you save a lady from being killed in a runaway and she says "Thanks," she really means, "The next time you do anything of that sort please don't muss the lace on my dress." If she really felt any sense of gratitude she would exclaim, "Call around and I'll introduce you to my youngest sister."—Detroit Tribune.

It Did Seem Strange.

Excited Lady (on the beach)—Why isn't something done for that ship in distress? Why don't some of you——

Coast Guard (hurriedly)—We have sent the crew a line to come ashore, mum.

Excited Lady—Good gracious! Were they waiting for a formal invitation?—New York Observer.

If the Earth Was Frozen.

If this globe were cooled down to 200 degs. below the zero of centigrade it would be covered with a sea of liquefied gas thirty-five feet deep, of which about seven feet would be liquid oxygen.—London Spectator.

The boa and its allies are entirely confined to America, Australia and the tropical Pacific islands. The pythons on the other hand, are mostly from the Old World.

In Persia the umbrella was of ancient royal distinction. In Hindostan the title of "chattrapati" signifies "lord of the umbrella, or shade of state.

There are about 55,000 tons of soot recovered from the chimneys of London every year, which yield an annual revenue of nearly $225,000.

There was snow in many parts of Iowa and Illinois on May 11, 1878, and again as late as May 23, 1882.

Fraudulent Jewels.

Since solutions of aniline dyes possess the property of imparting to genuine jewels as well as glass paste a deep, rich color if left long enough immersed in them, and since they possess also the property of imparting precisely the characteristic color of a genuine jewel, the swindler has it not only in his power to dye cut glass paste, but also inferior cut gems, of the color of a ruby, an emerald or a sapphire, since fuchsine is the handsomest ruby red shade, while bleu de Paris imitates absolutely that of the sapphire, and aniline green that of the emerald.

Such a fraud, however, can be made still more complicated by using genuine off colored rubies, sapphires or emeralds and dyeing them with the correspondingly aniline dyes, thereby raising their value tenfold. It is exceedingly difficult to recognize this fraud, because the color of such a well corroded jewel can no longer be washed off, even with hot water. Only the bleaching power of sunlight might after a time assist in revealing the swindle.—Jewelers' Circular.

Miscellaneous

CASTORIA
for Infants and Children.

"Castoria is so well adapted to children that I recommend it as superior to any prescription known to me." H. A. ARCHER, M. D., 111 So. Oxford St., Brooklyn, N. Y.

"The use of 'Castoria' is so universal and its merits so well known that it seems a work of supererogation to endorse it. Few are the intelligent families who do not keep Castoria within easy reach." CARLOS MARTYN, D. D., New York City. Late Pastor Bloomingdale Reformed Church.

Castoria cures Colic, Constipation, Sour Stomach, Diarrhœa, Eructation, Kills Worms, gives sleep, and promotes digestion, Without injurious medication.

"For several years I have recommended your 'Castoria,' and shall always continue to do so as it has invariably produced beneficial results." EDWIN F. PARDEE, M. D., "The Winthrop," 125th Street and 7th Ave., New York City.

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, 77 MURRAY STREET, NEW YORK.

CARTER'S LITTLE LIVER PILLS.
CURE
Sick Headache and relieve all the troubles incident to a bilious state of the system, such as Dizziness, Nausea, Drowsiness, Distress after eating, Pain in the Side, &c. While their most remarkable success has been shown in curing
SICK
Headache, yet Carter's Little Liver Pills are equally valuable in Constipation, curing and preventing this annoying complaint, while they also correct all disorders of the stomach, stimulate the liver and regulate the bowels. Even if they only cured
HEAD
Ache they would be almost priceless to those who suffer from this distressing complaint; but fortunately their goodness does not end here, and those who once try them will find these little pills valuable in so many ways that they will not be willing to do without them. But after all sick head
ACHE
is the bane of so many lives that here is where we make our great boast. Our pills cure it while others do not.
Carter's Little Liver Pills are very small and very easy to take. One or two pills makes a dose. They are strictly vegetable and do not gripe or purge, but by their gentle action please all who use them. In vials at 25 cents; five for $1. Sold by druggists everywhere, or sent by mail.
CARTER MEDICINE CO., New York.
SMALL PILL. SMALL DOSE. SMALL PRICE

SULPHUR BITTERS
THE GREAT
German Remedy.
TRUTHS FOR THE SICK.

For those deathly Bilious Spells depending on SULPHUR BITTERS it will cure you.	$1,000 will be paid for a case where SULPHUR BITTERS will never fails.
Do you suffer with that tired and all gone feeling; if so, use SULPHUR BITTERS, it will cure you.	Cleanse the vitiated blood when you see its impurities burst ing through the skin in Pimples, Blotches, and Sores. Rely on SULPHUR BITTERS, and health will follow.
Operatives who are closely confined in the mills and workshops; clerks, who do not procure sufficient exercise, and all who are confined in doors, should use SULPHUR BITTERS. They will not then be weak and sickly.	SULPHUR BITTERS will cure Liver Complaint. Don't be discouraged; it will cure you.
If you do not wish to suffer from Rheumatism, use a bott'e of SULPHUR BITTERS; it never fails to cure.	SULPHUR BITTERS will build you up and make you strong and healthy.
Don't be without a bottle. Try it; you will not regret it.	SULPHUR BITTERS will make your blood pure, rich and strong, and your flesh hard.
Ladies in delicate health, who are all run down, should use SULPHUR BITTERS.	Try SULPHUR BITTERS to-night, and you will sleep well and feel better for it.

Do you want the best Medical Work published? Send 3 2-cent stamps to A. P. ORDWAY & Co., Boston, Mass., and receive a copy, free.

HUMPHREYS'
This PRECIOUS OINTMENT is the triumph of Scientific Medicine.
Nothing has ever been produced to equal or compare with it as a CURATIVE and HEALING APPLICATION. It has been used over 40 years, and always affords relief and always gives satisfaction.
For Piles—External or Internal, Blind or Bleeding; Fistula in Ano; Itching or Bleeding of the Rectum. The relief is immediate—the cure certain.
WITCH HAZEL OIL
For Burns, Scalds and Ulceration and Contraction from Burns. The relief is instant—the healing wonderful and unequaled.
For Boils, Hot Tumors, Ulcers, Fistulas, Old Sores, Itching Eruptions, Chafing or Scald Head. It is Infallible.
For Inflamed or Caked Breasts and Sore Nipples. It is invaluable.
Price, 50 Cents. Trial size, 25 Cents.
Sold by Druggists, or sent post-paid on receipt of price. HUMPHREYS' MED. CO., 111 & 113 William St., NEW YORK.
CURES PILES.

SAFE, SURE & SPEEDY CURE
Rupture, Varicocele and Special Diseases. Why be humbugged by quacks, when you can find in Dr. Wright the only regular physician in Philadelphia who makes a specialty of the above diseases and cures them? Cures guaranteed. Advice free, day and evening. Strangers can be treated and return home same day. Offices private. DR. W. H. WRIGHT, 241 North Ninth Street, above Race, P. O Box 295 Philadelphia

F. H. WEIK,
Sanitary Plumber, Steam and Gas Fitter,
NO. 48 MILL STREET, BRISTOL.
All work entrusted to my care promptly and carefully attended to.

Farms & Houses
FOR SALE AND TO RENT.
Rents and All Other Bills Collected.
EDW. N. BOOZ,
No. 10 Wood Street, Bristol, Pa.

WILLIAM TERNESON,
Manufacturer & dealer in
Ladies' and Gentlemen's Fine
Boots, Shoes & Gaiters,
Cor. Mill and Pond Sts., BRISTOL, PA.
A first-class calf-skin Gaiter, my own make, $3
Also a full line of John Mundell's Solar Tipped Children's Shoes.

An Institution of National Reputation.
Peirce College of Business and Shorthand,
(Record Building, 2d, 3d & 4th Floors.)
917-919 Chestnut Street, Philadelphia.
For years an annual enrolment of more than a thousand students. 1265 students last year. A Faculty of thirty specialists.
Morning, Afternoon and Night Sessions.
Private Classes in German and French.
College Annual, Graduating Exercises, and Enrolment Blanks, on application to
THOMAS MAY PEIRCE, PH. D., Principal and Founder.
Graduates successfully assisted to positions.

THE NEW WEBSTER
Successor of the Unabridged.
WEBSTER'S INTERNATIONAL DICTIONARY
A GRAND INVESTMENT
For the Family, the School or the Library.
The work of revision occupied over ten years, more than a hundred editorial laborers having been employed, and over $300,000 expended before the first copy was printed.
SOLD BY ALL BOOKSELLERS.
A Pamphlet of specimen pages, illustrations, testimonials, etc., sent free by the publishers.
Caution is needed in purchasing a dictionary, as photographic reprints of a comparatively worthless edition of Webster are being marketed under various names, often by misrepresentation. GET THE BEST.
The International, which bears the imprint of G. & C. MERRIAM & CO., PUBLISHERS, SPRINGFIELD, Mass., U. S. A.

Lewis T. Rodan,
Plumber, Steam & Gas Pipe Fitter,
And Dealer in
Plumbing Materials of all kinds.
Gas Machines,
WIND MILLS, PUMPS,
HYDRAULIC RAMS, &c., &c.
N. E. Cor. Radcliffe & Market.

Robert Patterson,
Successor to H. Vanhorn,
Cor. Wood & Washington Sts.
BRISTOL, PA.
Desires to call the attention of the public to the fact that he has a complete stock of
STAPLE AND FANCY GROCERIES,
Canned and Bottled Goods, etc.
At the Very Lowest Prices.
Goods Promptly Delivered.

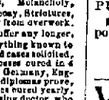
AN OFFICE WHERE
Everything in connection with
REAL ESTATE
IS CAREFULLY ATTENDED TO
You can buy a Property, have the deed drawn, procure a loan on mortgage, get the building insured and the lot surveyed; the whole transaction completely and carefully attended to by one person, just as you would do it yourself, if you knew how.
A. Weir Gilkeson,
ATTORNEY AT LAW,
BRISTOL, PA.

Real Estate and General Insurance.
Fire, Life and Accidental Insurance placed in the Best Companies.
Properties for sale. Houses to let. General agent for the Equitable Life Assurance Society of New York. Agent for the London and Liverpool and Globe Fire Insurance Co. Information freely given on all matters of insurance.
WM. C. HENDRICKSON, No. 50 Bath Street, Bristol, Pa.

THE
BLASIUS PIANO
PERFECTION REALIZED
IN THE
WEAVER ORGAN
THE QUEEN OF MUSIC
1101-03-19 CHESTNUT ST.
PHILADELPHIA.

Miscellaneous

C. J. PATTON,
Wholesale and retail dealer in
BEST BRANDS OF
Tobacco, Cigars, Snuff, &c.
No. 6 Mill St., Bristol, Pa.,
We are in receipt of the following brands of cigars from our factory, 510 1st district: "EL CARROS", guaranteed full Havana filler, Sumatra wrapper.
Specialties of P. LORRILARD & CO'S, WILSON & McCULLAY'S, BECHANAN & LYALL'S Plug and Cut Tobaccos.
NORTH STAR.
And other brands of superior, Cut Tobaccos on hand in large quantities.
"THE ORIGINAL BRISTOL BOY." The leading straight 5 cent cigar in the market.
"THE CAPTAIN." The same price and equally good in quality.
"DELICIOSOS." Seed and Havana, Connecticut binder, and Sumatra wrapper.
Give the above brands a trial. Guaranteed to be as represented or no sale. Give them a trial and you will always buy.
Prices guaranteed to compete with any wholesale house in Philadelphia or New York. Satisfaction guaranteed or money refunded.

FAT FOLKS REDUCED

From Mrs. N. HAYES, of Belleville, Kan.
"When I began your treatment 4 mos. ago I was so exhausted by ailments that I could not do easy work. The accompanying figures show the result of 3 months' treatment. I now feel like a new being. Ills, Waist... 46 in. 37 in. 11 in. and pains are a 'gone.' My friends are Hips... 57 in. 48 in. 9 in. surprised. Will cheerfully reply to inquiries with stamp inclosed." Before After. Loss. Weight 265 lbs 195 lbs 50 lbs
PATIENTS TREATED BY MAIL. CONFIDENTIAL. Harmless. No Starving. Send 6 cents in stamps for particulars to DR. O. W. F. SNYDER, McVICKER'S THEATER, CHICAGO, ILL.


Dr. Theel
538 North Fourth St. (bet. Green, Philadelphia,
The most reliable and successful specialist for all diseases of both sexes;
Special Diseases, Blood Poison
ULCERS, Blotches, Pimples Sore Mouth, Throat, Irritations, Scald Eyes, Inflammation, Kidneys Bladder, Lost vitality, Weak back, Dyspepsia, Piles, Melancholy, Weakness, Debility, Impaired Memory and Decay, Stricture, all diseases resulting from youthful errors or from overwork.
Old, Young or Middle Aged don't suffer any longer, cure is certain, no experiment. I have everything known to medical and surgical science, obstinate and old cases solicited, no matter who failed relief at once. Fresh cases cured in 4 to 15 days. European Hospital experience in Germany, England, France and Austria, as certificates and diplomas prove, and 15 years' practical experience. 10,000 cases cured yearly. $15,000 will be paid to an advertising doctor, who can prove as great skill, knowledge and experience and who can show as many patients permanently cured as I can after quacks and advertising doctors had failed them. Send 2c stamp for book "TRUTH" and several testimonials exposing quacks and advertising doctors with their false and fraudulent guarantees and testimonials, their experience, they do not possess and their scheme of refunding money or friendly talks and their cheap and worthless drugs neither of which cures you, but are used as decoys and result in ruin of thousands of confiding victims. Office Hours—Every day from 9 A. M to 8 P. M, evenings 6 to 9 Wednesday and Saturday Mornings from 9—12, Sundays from 9 to 12. For References see Wednesday and Saturday Public Times.

DR. J. T. STRADLING,
DENTIST,
No. 21 Market Street,
Bristol, Penna.

R. BUSEMAN,
BREAD AND FANCY CAKE BAKERY
AND ICE CREAM SALOON,
Bath and Otter Streets, Bristol.
Weddings and Parties Supplied at Short Notice.

E. W. MINSTER'S
Livery Stable and Ice Depot,
Pond Street, near Market Street
BRISTOL, PA.
NEW CARRIAGES, GOOD DRIVING HORSES, Single and Double Teams. Careful Drivers furnished when desired. Closed Cabs for Weddings or Funerals
ICE. Best Quality Silver Lake Ice supplied within the borough limits. Orders promptly attended to

Do you want any Printing?
THE attention of the public is directed to the fact that the Job Department of the GAZETTE office is better equipped in all the material that is needed to do excellent printing, than any other office in Bristol, or for that matter, any other establishment in lower Bucks County.
If so, come to us!
IN THE first place it contains the largest assortment of Job Types, selected with care for beauty of face and diversity of work, together with a great variety of cuts, rules, borders, etc. It has four sizes of printing presses of the best makes and other requisite machinery which perform the work in the best manner. The presses are run by steam power and execute their work with precision and rapidity.
For good work!
THE stock of paper, envelopes, cut cards and card board is as large as the demand warrants and is kept up in its variety.
THE mechanical department is in charge of George R. Sherman, an experienced job printer, who gives his personal supervision to the correct and tasteful execution of all orders entrusted to the office.
For quick work!
WE DO more printing and have better facilities for doing it than the other offices in Bristol combined. We have the trade and are determined to keep it by making prices satisfactory and the work we do first-class. Our prices are the Lowest. Full count on all jobs guranteed. Liberal discount on large orders.
The Gazette office, Bristol, Pa.

FRAZER AXLE GREASE
BEST IN THE WORLD.
Its wearing qualities are unsurpassed, actually outlasting two boxes of any other brand. Not effected by heat. GET THE GENUINE.
FOR SALE BY DEALERS GENERALLY. Agts

Miscellaneous.
Ready Mixed Paints
IN EVERY COLOR,
AND
Packages from 1 lb. Upwards
A VERY GOOD MIXED PAINT
OF WHICH
We have Sold Hundreds of Gallons, without Complaint, as Low as
$1.00 a Gallon!
DR. PURSELL'S
DRUG STORE.

HOGUET'S
WHOLESALE & RETAIL
Pioneer Drug Store!
Nos. 13& 15 Mill (Main) Street, Bristol Pa.
The Oldest and Largest in Bucks County. (ESTABLISHED IN 1814.)
By the present proprietor.
A large stock of first class
Drugs, Medicines, Chemicals, Toilet Articles Soaps, Brushes, Perfumery, Patent Medicines, Sponges, Chamois Skins, Paints, Oils, Glass, Putty, Varnishes, Dye Stuffs, Diamond Dyes, &c.
ALSO SPICES of all kinds, WARRANTED PURE, at low prices.
Physicians' Prescriptions Accurately Compounded.
L. A. HOGUET
Druggist and Pharmacist

W. E. Doron,
Corner of Radcliffe and Market Streets,
BRISTOL, PA.
Best Lehigh
COAL
In the Market.
Lumber
By car load, at Wholesale Prices.

Young's Drug Store
55 BATH STREET,
Bristol, Pa.
We have on hand a large & well selected stock of
DRUGS,
—Medicines and Chemicals,—
Perfumery & Toilet Articles,
White Lead, Oils & Varnishes.
Agent for the sale of Nice & Raw's
Ready Mixed Paints.
These Paints are guaranteed to be the best in this market.
We give personal attention to the compounding of Physician's Prescriptions, at all hours, day or night, and guarantee PURITY and ACCURACY always.
John K. Young.

GARDEN, FLOWER, and FIELD SEEDS
BULBS,
Horticultural Implements,
TOOLS, Etc.
Landreth's Illustrated Descriptive Catalogue and Rural Register, Free to all Applicants.
Published in English, German, Swedish, Norwegian, French and Spanish.
D. Landreth & Sons,
Seed and Implement Warehouse,
21 and 23 South Sixth Street,
PHILADELPHIA, PA.
BRANCH STORE: Delaware Ave. & Arch St
FOUNDED 1784.

FRANK S. MOSS,
PRACTICAL - BLACKSMITH,
I defy competition so far as good work and low prices are concerned. Give me a trial and be convinced that I mean what I say. Horse Shoeing, Wagon Work and Machine Blacksmithing.
CANAL ST., bet. WASHINGTON & DORRANCE, BRISTOL, PA.
I MUST SELL a fine farm of 133 acres in Massachusetts, or forfeit $125. Price $3,500. Very cheap and terms easy. Sold to close an estate.
ALFRED COLES, Real Estate Agent, 446 Myrtle Ave., Brooklyn, N. Y.

Furniture Repaired!
Having a Practical knowledge of Repairing and Upholstering Furniture, Re-Caning Chairs, Renovating Mattresses, etc., I have opened a
Repair Shop, on Radcliffe St.,
Opposite Silbert House,
Where I will be pleased to have you call and leave your work. Good Work, Low Prices. Repairing of Baby Coaches in a first-class manner.
JOSEPH C. FOSTER.

—OPENING!—
THE UNDERSIGNED DESIRES TO INform the residents of Bristol and vicinity, that he has opened with a full line of
Ladies', Gents' and Children's
SHOES.
YOUR PATRONAGE IS SOLICITED.
PHILIP WINTER,
33 MILL ST., BRISTOL, PA.

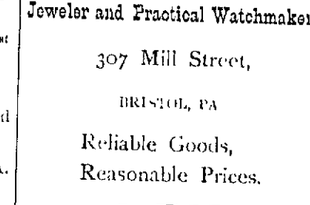
It will pay anyone in want of WALL PAPER to send 8c. to pay postage on our beautiful line of over 100 matched samples at lowest prices. Address P. H. CADE, 55 High St., Providence, R. I.

When : IN : Want
—OF—
Fine Dress Goods
AT LOW PRICES
Do not Forget to Examine the Stock of
J. Wesley Wright
We are now opening and have on hand a fine line of
CARPETS!
Velvets, Brussels, All-Wool and Cotton Ingrains,
Hall and Stair Carpets; a large assortment of Rag Carpets.
Table & Floor Oilcloth, Shades and Shading.
J. Wesley Wright
BRISTOL, PA.

A. E. Baylies,
Jeweler and Practical Watchmaker,
307 Mill Street,
BRISTOL, PA
Reliable Goods,
Reasonable Prices.
Personal attention given to Repairing
—WATCHES—
of every description, in a firstclass manner.

Charles Guyon,
GENERAL HOUSE PAINTER!
AND
Hard Wood Finisher,
Washington St., next to School House,
BRISTOL, PA.

BURTON'S EXPRESS.
JOSHUA BURTON
Is at all times prepared to do
—Jobs of Hauling!—
of every description,
and at prices to suit the times. Furniture handled with care.
Orders left at the Telephone office will be attended to promptly.


Best Made Clothing in Philadelphia.
Our Serges will enable you to keep cool. They are in blue, black and grey, and range from $10 to $25. The $14 suit is a happy medium and very popular, combining style, durability and everything requisite for comfort.
A breezy line of Negligee Shirts White and Fancy Flannel Coats, Black and Fancy Alapacas, at moderate cost.
Everybody is getting onto our Bathing Suits—before long everybody will be getting into them.
A. C. YATES & CO.,
13th and Chestnut streets,
PHILADELPHIA.

$6.55 PRESENT FREE!
Beautiful book containing the latest vocal music, full sheet-music plates, handsome cover, including the following gems, unabridged.

Afterwards,	40	I've Worked 8 Hours,	40
Baby's Fast Asleep,	40	I Whistle and Wait,	40
Comrades,	50	Love's Golden dream,	40
God bless our land,	25	Old organ blower, The,	40
Go, Pretty Rose,	50	Our Last Waltz,	40
Guard the flag,	10	Over the Moonlit Sea,	40
In old Madrid,	50	Sweet Katie Connor,	40
Mary and John,	40	That is Love,	40

We give this book to introduce to you
KROUT'S BAKING POWDER
And KROUT'S FLAVORING EXTRACTS.
Unsurpassed for PURITY and STRENGTH.
Your grocer will give you a circular containing additional Premium List with full particulars how to get them free. ALBERT KROUT, Chemist, Philadelphia.

A
MATTING
Opportunity.
100 Rolls of Fancy China Matting, which has been selling throughout the season at 50c. per yard, goes now to
40c. Per Yard,
OR
$14 per Roll.
McCallum & McCallum,
1012-1014 CHESTNUT ST.

NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®
NEWSPAPER ARCHIVE®